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One Day.

I sunned myself in happiness all day;
The very earth seemed glad and smiled to me;
The world, rejoicing, taught my heart to say,
Love, life and light are all in harmony.

And oh, my love, the glory of that day
Made me forget the setting of the sun,
And, even when the twilight passed away,
I still looked back to when the day begun.

And oh, my sweet, in shadows of the night
I felt a radiance that I cannot see;
I still translate the darkness into light,
And in my dreams my day is still with thee

After a While.

There is a strange, sweet solace in the thought,
That all the woes we suffer here below
May, as a dark and hideous garment wrought
For us to wear, whether we will or not,
Be cast aside, with a relieving smile,
After a little while.

Only a little while this vale of tears
With moans and sighs shall hem our devious way;
Only a little while the grief that sears
And wrings and rends shall gloat above its prey;
And fade will, likewise, every hollow guile
After a little while.

What if we lose earth's pageants, fresh and fair—
The pride of morn, the sunset's gorgeous fields,
Love's leaping pulse, and the unmeasured share
That Nature's largess for the asking yields—
If death to brighter shores our souls exile
After a little while?

No mortal roaming but hath certain end;
Though far unto the ocean-spaces gray
We sail and sail, without a chart for friend,
Above the sky-line, faint and far away,
There looms at last the one enchanted isle
After a little while.

Though over burning and inveterate sands,
To seek the river's mystic source we strain,
With parching lips, scorched feet and blistered hands,
At last there rises the one mountain chain
That folds the fountains of our spirit's Nile
After a little while.

Oh, when our cares come thronging thick and fast,
With more of anguish than the heart can bear,
Though friends desert, and, as the heedless blast,
Even love pass by us with a stony stare,
Let us withdraw into some ruined pile,
Or lonely forest aisle,

And contemplate the never-ceasing change
Whereby the processes of God are wrought,
And from our petty lives our souls estrange,
Till, bathed in currents of exalted thought,
We feel the rest that must our cares beguile
After a little while!

—*Calvert's Magazine.*

A Breach of Discipline.

"It's no use speaking, Brereton; I must go."

"Are you mad, Kendal? It's your night on guard, and you know what a martinet the colonel is."

"I tell you I will go. The colonel's not a dancing man. He'll know nothing about it."

"Don't you believe it. The colonel's thick with those Lindsay girls, and I'll bet you ten to one he's there to meet them."

"Oh, hang it! I'll take my chance then," was the reply,in the dogged tone of a man who knows he is in the wrong, but does not choose to yield.

The speakers were two officers of the —th regiment, which had been quartered for the last six months at Singleborough. The subject of discussion was a great public ball which was to take place that evening. The regiment was to be relieved in a day or two, and the ball would be the last at which the gallant officers of the —th would appear in that hospitable town.

Captain Kendal looked very obstinate as he answered the prudent admonitions of his friend Brereton, who gave a long whistle, and tapped the ground ominously with his cane.

"I gave you credit for more common sense," he resumes, after a pause.

"Then you were mistaken, you see."

"So it seems, but it is an awful pity. You'll be cashiered to a certainty, for the old fellow is keen as a hawk and is sure to find you out. I say, man, be advised; give it up; the game's too dangerous."

"Pooh!" exclaimed the other, testily. "I tell you the colonel won't be there, and if he were, trust to me to dodge him. Why, bless you, he's blind as a mole!"

His friend looked utterly unconvinced, but remonstrance was plainly of no use.

"It's all because of that Leslie girl," he said, ruefully, for he was honestly attached to his messmate, and saw clearly the consequences which might be expected to follow upon his attendance at the ball. "Thank Heaven, I'm not in love!"

"Spare your eloquence and have done now, can't you?" replied Captain Kendal, ungraciously. "Go, I must and will, but trust to me to take care of myself."

The two friends walked down the rest of the street in silence till Brereton turned into his club, while the other went on, with a slightly anxious frown on his handsome, sunburnt face, and swinging his cane uneasily. He knew Brereton was right, but wrong is apt to be stronger than right sometimes, and the temptation in this case was powerful. He was about to commit, deliberately, a glaring breach of military discipline, which, if discovered, would assuredly cost him dear and put an end to more pleasant hopes than one. Nevertheless, he was quite determined to risk it.. It was his duty to keep guard that night at the Royal bank, and his colonel was not a man who would lightly overlook even a trifling offense against the military code.

What, then, was the motive which could induce this gallant young officer of her majesty's service, who had already won distinction for his bravery on the battlefield, and who had always acquitted himself well and honorably heretofore, to plan recklessly so grave an infringement of duty as the abandonment of the post he was bound in all honor to guard?

We offer no excuse. But the explanation of his conduct must be found in his state of mind, which was abnormal. Brereton was right. There was a woman in the case. Before his mind's eye there danced a lovely vision that lured the infatuated young man from the right path; a pair of blue eyes, a sweet smile, a graceful girlish form, to gaze on which the foolish fellow would have traveled miles!

And she was to be at the ball, surrounded by admiring swains, of one or two of whom he was madly jealous; and who knew what might happen while he was absent?

He might of course have spoken a certain momentous little word before, and he had thought, now and then, that it would not have fallen on reluctant ears. But he had gone on basking in the sunshine of her smiles, too happy in the present to think of the future, and he had just heard casually that to-morrow morning early she was to leave town for her home in the country.

To-day, too, chance had brought a sudden revelation to his heart. Till then he had not been fully aware of the strength of his own feelings for that blue-eyed charmer. On turning down a street corner, he had come suddenly face to face to her, and in close attendance upon her was Maddox, of the —th Lancers, a brilliant Adonis whom ladies were terribly partial to. In his face Harry Kendal read something that made him tremble for his own hopes, and showed him, too, in a startling moment of time, how his whole life's happiness was bound up in them. That rapid glance of recognition awoke a storm of anxious fears in his breast and left the green-eyed monster raging there.

The bank, a great solid building of dark gray stone, stood in an inclosure. At the rear was a court encircled by a fence, in which was a small wicket gate opening into a lane a short distance below the main entrance, and used chiefly for communication with the back premises. At night it was always kept locked. The front of the building, on the other hand, faced one of the principal thoroughfares, and was approached through a massive outer gate, which, like the smaller one, was carefully closed after nightfall.

Captain Kendal did not change his mind. As the evening wore on he slipped out, merely informing the sentinel that he should soon return. The old soldier, who had known and loved his young officer for some years, shook his head ominously as he saw him depart, but inwardly resolved to keep his counsel if possible.

The truant meanwhile sped on his willful way, and banishing all anxious reflections appeared in the ballroom in time to secure the hand of his fair charmer for several dances. Fortune seemed disposed to smile propitiously on him, and the coast was clear. The colonel was not to be seen, and no one else cared to inquire too curiously what officer ought to be on guard at the bank on that particular night. As he led out the lady the scapegrace lover had the satisfaction of seeing his rival turn away with a lowering brow. He was determined to lose no time now. In the maze of the waltz, while the soft undulating strains of Strauss steeped the senses of the dancers in sweet dreams of delight, under the roseate light of the many wax candles in that perfumed, crowded ballroom, a question was asked, and an answer tremulously whispered, which transported two young people into a temporary paradise of their own creating, where there were only two, and no room for any other besides. No wonder that at such a moment all minor sublunary considerations were forgotten.

But, when a brief ecstatic hour had passed, and they emerged once more from the rosy pavilion whither they had retreated among the flowers, there loomed, dark and erect in the distant doorway of the adjoining ballroom, a tall, martial figure, whose gray head towered above the company; a vision which struck a sudden chill to the ardent lover's heart.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, with a start. "There's the colonel!"

The sharp ejaculation, breaking in strangely upon the dulcet tones of love, astonished the pretty creature who hung on his arm.

"What of the colonel?" she asked, softly. "Why should he not be here, poor man?"

"Because I am here who ought to be on guard in —street, and because I shall be cashiered to a certainty if he sees me," was the abrupt reply.

"Oh, do go away this minute. Do, dear Harry!" she pleaded, in terrified, beseeching accents.

He looked at her, then around him, irresolute for a moment. The colonel had turned his back and was moving into another room. No, he could not go just yet, the temptation to remain was too strong.

"Leave you now, when we are happy and are to be parted so soon? No, I cannot, darling," he whispered, fondly. "But, never fear, we will keep out of his way."

She did not urge him any more. She did not fully understand the magnitude of the offense nor the risk it involved, and was too glad to keep him a little longer by all available means.

There were a number of reception rooms in the locale where the ball was held, all of which were thrown open for the occasion. Keeping a cautious eye around them the young people contrived to pass from one apartment to another whenever they detected the dreaded form of the colonel approaching. After a time he settled down quietly at a whist table in the distance, and they gave themselves up with reckless gayety to the enjoyment of the evening. Another hour passed and supper time came, and still they danced or lingered in quiet nooks and managed successfully to elude the eyes whose recognition was to be so carefully avoided.

"What a comfort it is that he is such a maypole and may be observed from afar!" laughed the girl, who had caught the infection of her lover's audacity.

At length the dreaded time for parting was at hand. The early morning train was to bear away the lady to her father's summer residence, and thus to separate for awhile the newly plighted pair. What wonder that in those last few precious moments they forgot all precautions and saw and heard nothing in each other's all-engrossing presence? He followed her to the hall and folded the shawl carefully round her graceful form; for another happy minute yet he stood with her hand locked in his, meeting all her heart shining out through her deep blue eyes. Then the carriage door closed with a sharp bang, which struck cold and heavy on his ear as the rolling wheels bore her away into the night.

Perhaps his eyes were somewhat dazzled by the bright parting glance he had drunk in so eagerly, for all other things around looked dim. Presently he turned listlessly to take his hat and depart in his turn, still feeling like one that dreams. Suddenly, however, something impelled him to look up, and what was his dismay, when he found himself face to face with—the colonel!

There was a crowd of departing guests in the hall, and as they gathered and jostled each other the two men who had been thus unexpectedly brought together were again borne apart. The recognition was but instantaneous, therefore, and in another moment the junior officer had contrived to mingle with and disappear in the crowd. But by the stern, astonished gaze which had met his eye for that brief instant he knew that he had been identified, and that the colonel fully remembered where he ought to have been.

If he still ventured to retain any hope that the recognition had not been complete, such hope was promptly dispelled by the order which presently rang out in ominous tones from the colonel's well-known voice of thunder. "Drive to the Royal bank instantly!" he said, with awful distinctness. "And go as fast as you can."

Captain Kendal had managed to slip unobserved through the doorway, and he now stood in the street.

What was to be done? The carriages that were in waiting were all private ones. The hackney coaches were far down the file, and even had he been lucky enough to secure one in time the rattle of the wheels at that dead hour of the night, speeding in the same direction as the colonel's carriage, or indeed the very fact of a vehicle stopping before the bank, would have convicted him at once. There was not a moment to be lost.

At this crisis fortunately his wits did not forsake him. A sudden inspiration presented itself to his mind, and his decision was taken in a twinkling. Favored by opportune darkness he crept round to the back of the colonel's carriage, and just as it was starting he sprang up nimbly on the step behind. The coachman whipped up his horses and rattled his wheels through the still streets of the sleeping city, clearing the distance in double-quick time, in order to forestall the return of the delinquent officer. Neither master nor man guessed that their hot haste was bearing back the truant to his post. Within the carriage the colonel sat stiff and erect, as became a worthy disciplinarian, wholly intent on the conviction of his peccant junior, in whose impending discomfort he could not help feeling a grim and righteous satisfaction. At the back the captain sat crouching on the step, desperately concerting his measures.

"Impudence! stand my friend through this scrape," he mentally ejaculated. "Perhaps all is not lost yet." When the carriage turned into —street and the bank appeared in view he jumped lightly down, and under the friendly cover of night ran to the small wicket gate in the lane. Most luckily he had taken the key with him, and hurriedly letting himself in he passed swiftly through the court and came up with the sentinel inside the great gate while the carriage was taking the longer curve which led up to the front. How he blessed the chance impulse which had induced him to take that key!

"The colonel's there," he said, breathlessly. "Don't be too quick in undoing the chain. Give me as long as you can. And I say, Dickson," he added anxiously, "mum's the word, you know—if you can."

"Ay! ay! sir," muttered the old sentinel, as he shuffled slowly along. He was very partial to the young man and not so much so to the colonel.

The captain passed hurriedly within. Just then the bell of the great gate rang out a long, resounding peal.

The sentinel clanked the chain noisily as he hooked and unhooked it, fumbled with the key in the lock and made such judicious delays as enabled the officer on guard to compose himself in attendance at his post before the heavy doors turned on their hinges to admit the colonel.

"Where is Captain Kendal?" he asked, as he alighted, in stentorian tones which vibrated strangely through the silence, with a sort of angry expectant note of triumph.

"On guard, sir!" answered the soldier, curtly.

"What?" cried the colonel, in the shrillest of accents. He was too utterly taken aback to say another word. The sentinel, adopting his usual stolid demeanor, took no notice of his evident astonishment. Captain Kendal heard the inquiry from within, and came forward.

"Here, sir; do you require me?" he asked, coolly.

The colonel stared at him. His face, with its expression of mingled sternness and entire bewilderment, would have been no mean study for a painter.

He could hardly believe his eyes. Keenly scrutinizing the younger man, who did not quail before his gaze, he said stiffly, after a pause of some seconds·

"I certainly thought, sir, I saw you at the ball in D— street just now!"

"Me, sir?" replied the other, audaciously. "Why, I am on guard, sir."

"It is very singular," resumed the colonel, without relaxing his scrutiny and slightly raising his voice. "I could have sworn I saw you there!"

"Very singular indeed, sir," retorted the delinquent, gaining boldness from the very extremity of the strait to which he found himself reduced; "since a man can't be in two places at once, and you have found me here. A case of mistaken identity perhaps, sir."

The two men stood still eyeing each other, one keenly eager to detect, the other as equally seeking to avoid detection. The colonel was completely baffled. The man was there before him—that was certain; but how, having left him, as he felt sure he had done, among the guests at the ball, he came to be there now was inexplicable. Not having wings wherewith to fly, how on earth had the fellow got there? Could he have been mistaken, he wondered for a moment. But no, he knew he had not.

He shifted the form of his interrogation:

"Then you were not at the ball?" he asked, very pointedly.

The young officer was worthy of all condemnation for having forsaken the post of duty. But though he had acted inexcusably, he was still a gentleman, and he would not pollute his lips with a lie. He hesitated for a reply; then parried the question with another.

"How could I be at the ball when you find me here, sir?" he asked.

Yes, how; that was the mystery, the simple solution of which was the furthest in the world from presenting itself to the colonel's brain. He knew that it was quite impossible for another carriage to have arrived before his own. His coachman had driven quickly enough to satisfy even his impatience, and he could not have failed to notice if another vehicle had preceded or followed his through the deserted streets. He could not in the least understand it.

Silent, but wholly unconvinced, he sat down in the hall to think what it might behoove him to say or do next, while the junior officer bustled about in a restless fashion, setting refreshments before him and awkwardly endeavoring to turn the conversation into another channel. The colonel answered at random, for his thoughts were perplexing.

Mystified, and righteously set on convicting the offender as he doubtless was, he could not help, nevertheless, feeling a perception of the comical side of the question. He felt, too, that however fully persuaded he might be in his own mind of Captain Kendal's offense, it would perhaps be a difficult matter to prove it. At length he cleared his throat portentously and returned to the charge:

"Look here, Captain Kendal," he said, in accents which somehow had taken a milder sound from the bent of his cogitations, "it's no use beating about the bush; I would stake my existence that I saw you at the ball. But how you come to be here now is another matter, and I don't pretend to understand how you managed it. You had better make a clean breast of it, and although it would be my duty to take proceedings against you—yet if you will explain it is possible that I may just for once, considering the peculiar features of the case, be inclined to take a lenient view of a very grave misdemeanor, sir."

Thus encouraged, the culprit, who detected a kindly twinkle in the usually stern gray eye which was fixed upon him, made a full and free confession of his fault and of the causes which led thereto.

The colonel, though well advanced in the vale of years, had not outlived the memory of youthful hopes; and was a kindly man, though a strict disciplinarian. The young lady, whose fair image had lured the lover from his duty, was rather a favorite with him, and considering, as he had said, the peculiar features of the case, he consented to overlook the offense, and inflicted no worse punishment on the delinquent then a reprimand, which was received in dutiful silence and with all due contrition. Six months later the colonel made an eloquent speech at the wedding of two happy young people, on which occasion Captain Brereton acted as best man. Then two sweet blue eyes looked playfully into his, as the pretty bride thanked him, in a mysterious whisper, for the solitary and memorable occasion when he had consented, for once in his life, to overlook and condone a signal breach of discipline.—*Temple Bar.*

Pigeons as United States Carriers.

The employment of carrier pigeons as couriers between military stations in Arizona and other sections of the Indian country, where the telegraph lines are being constantly interfered with by the hostiles, and where the topography is not advantageous for heliographing and other ordinary methods of signaling, is receiving the serious attention of the war office. In a letter from Port Townsend, Wyoming, General Nelson A. Miles says they can be made very useful in this direction, as he has demonstrated to his entire satisfaction, and General Hazen, the chief signal officer, who is testing every plan and suggestion looking to the greater efficiency of his bureau and increased benefit to the general public, has taken the subject actively in hand, desiring to make this agency a valuable ally of the army in its conflicts in behalf of civilization against barbarism on our Western plains. For two hundred miles these pigeons will travel as fast as the railroad rapid mail, and, through a hostile country, will reach their destination more surely than most men. Flying by sight, they are especially valuable in regions where there are prominent mountain peaks. Between two such posts as Forts Thomas and Apache and Thomas and San Carlos, Arizona—entirely a hostile country, broken and difficult, and in which travel is slow and almost impossible when the intervening streets are flooded—they would be of vast value compared with the insignificant cost of maintaining and training them. Troops on detached service, with no other means of communication, can employ them to convey important information with great expedition. Country physicians in England use them to great advantage with distant families. The middle feather of the tail is shaved within an inch of the end, and the message lashed thereto firmly with waxed silk. They should be written in lead pencil, as ink runs. Placed there they do not annoy the bird, but tied on the leg they interfere with his flying, and he is liable to peck and mutilate the message, rendering it unintelligible in his efforts to remove it. The clear air of Arizona and the Occident is just the element for these birds, and they are just the agency to supplement the telegraph and ordinary courier system employed by our troops in their operations against the red buccaneers of the West. Having set in motion a plan to protect our cotton, sugar and fruit industries, and having enlarged the sphere of life-saving and coast line operations as a supplement to the military telegraph lines of the frontier, General Hazen deserves and will receive for his carrier pigeon enterprise the heartfelt thanks of every soul exposed to the onsets of the marauding red devils of the plains, be they Sioux, Apaches, Kiowas, Cheyennes, or what not.—*Washington Republican.*

The Persian Capital.

Teheran is entered from the Qum side through a tawdry blue-tiled gate, topped by a bold picture of Rustam's combat with the White Demon, wrought in colored tiles. In design this is equal to a schoolboy's drawing on a slate; as a piece of coloring it is effective enough. Passing under this work of art one crosses the space between the enceinte and the town. The wall is several sizes too large for Teheran. It is an earthwork of modern design and sufficient solidity, but ruinous in parts and destitute of guns. At length the glories of the High street burst upon the view. Its even row of low, whitewashed houses, with flat roofs and narrow fronts, reminds one of a new bazaar built by some flourishing Indian municipality. But the coffee-houses are distinctly Persian. They open on gardens behind, and through the doors can be seen small round tables, samovars, teacups and qalyans, arranged against a background of green leaves and falling water. Presently one passes a coffee-house of European fashion, with elegant couches and mirrors and a drinking bar. Then there is a tailor's shop, which might pass for European if it had glass in the windows; and one or two inscriptions suggest the invasion of Western influences. The street ends in a square surrounded by barracks, whence another street leads through the European quarter. Here is a hotel, kept by an Armenian, comfortable enough, though bestowed in a two-storied Persian house, with small rooms, steep stairs of brick, and a deep courtyard in the middle. One has to do without a bathroom and without bed or bedding; but the food is not bad.

Ten circuses are billed to show in Georgia this winter.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The æsthetic movement in England has entirely died out, and to be æsthetic is voted to be "low" and common. *Punch* has largely assisted in killing the craze by ridiculing it.

Asa Jordan, now living in Tennessee, is 107 years old. He fought with Jackson at New Orleans. He has applied for a pension, but so far has failed to procure one. He is interesting and magnetic in conversation, and takes care of his great-grandchildren.

There has been another silent couple at Galway, N. Y., Jonathan James and his wife, who lived together over twenty-five years without speaking to each other. Having disagreed about the words of a sermon they heard in 1856, they vowed eternal silence, and kept the vow, though always on apparently good terms with each other. Mr. James died last spring, but Mrs. James is still living.

From the statistics reported by the United States commissioner of education for 1880, just published, it appears that in 1871 twenty-nine States reported a school population of 9,632,969, while in 1880 the thirty-eight States and eight Territories reported a total of 15,536,280. The number enrolled in the public schools, twenty-eight States only reporting for 1871, was 6,393,085, while for 1880 it was 9,781,521, all the States and Territories reporting this item.

It is estimated that there are 5,000 patent medicines manufactured and sold. There is one establishment that keeps them all. They include pills that cure every disease humanity is heir to, bitters, cordials, elixirs, syrups, salves, toothache drops and hair preparations. There are seventy-five medicinal waters, 150 liniments, 130 hair dyes, and of plasters, oils and other medicaments an equal jumble. Millions of dollars are yearly spent in advertising them.

A German paper estimates that the compensation which will have to be awarded by the international commission for houses destroyed by the Alexandria bombardment at $7,700,000. The property destroyed covers an area of 96,000 square meters, the average value of which is estimated at $80 per square meter. Adding $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 for furniture and stock in trade, and $4,000,000 for the locsss of the refugees, the aggregate sum would be $22,000,000 or $24,000,000.

The Suez canal was built with the shares at the par value of $100, and, although their price now is something like $540, the company is neither reducing the dues nor giving greater facilities for the navigation of the canal. It is not surprising, therefore, that the commercial classes in England take a deep interest in building another and purely British canal, an undertaking that could be carried out, it is said, with mechanical improvements and knowledge, at a comparatively small cost.

In the event of postal savings banks in the United States where deposits as small as one cent may be received, a good opportunity will occur to test the old proverb which admonishes us to take care of the pence and let the pounds take care of themselves. In England last year such small deposits aggregated $12,500,000. Another instance of the result of this policy is afforded by the fact that the Bank of England has obtained $716,300 by reckoning in its own favor in settlements of transactions involving fractions of pennies.

Commissioner Dudley reports that the 285,695 pensioners on the list at the end of the last fiscal year, June 30, 1882, have been classified. There are 173,138 army and 2,361 navy invalids, 76,448 army and 1,953 navy widows, minor children and dependent relatives; 7,134 survivors of the war of 1812, and 24,661 widows of those who served in the war of 1812. The total amount paid to pensioners since 1861 is $560,641,324.75. It is an astounding fact that almost one-fifth of the whole amount expended for pensions since the beginning of the war twenty-one years ago will be paid for the same purpose during the present year. And there are 290,966 claims for pensions yet to be considered.

An entire Gallo-Roman town has been unearthed in the neighborhood of Poitiers. It contains a temple 114 yards in length by seventy yards in breadth, baths occupying five acres, a theatre of which the stage alone measures ninety yards on its longest side, streets, houses and other buildings covering a space of more than seventeen acres. The excavations, which are being continued, have brought to light more edifices, sculpture in the very best style and in good preservation—dating, it is thought, from the second century—and a quantity of iron, bronze and earthen articles. M. Lisch, the inspector of historic monuments, declares that the town is a little Pompeii in the center of France.

Habits of the Codfish.

A correspondent of the New York *Post* says that the codfish frequents "the table lands of the sea." The codfish no doubt does this to secure as nearly as possible a dry, bracing atmosphere. This pure air of the submarine table lands gives to the codfish that breadth of chest and depth of lungs which we have always noticed.

The glad, free smile of the codfish is largely attributed to the exhilaration of this oceanic altitoodleum.

The correspondent further says that the cod subsists largely on the sea cherry. Those who have not had the pleasure of seeing the codfish climb the sea cherry tree in search of food, or clubbing the fruit from the heavily-laden branches with chunks of coral, have missed a very fine sight.

The codfish, when at home rambling through the submarine forests, does not wear his vest unbuttoned, as he does while loafing around the grocery stores of the United States.—*Boomerang.*

This is the story told of the quick growth of a Texas town: Upon the 10th of September, 1872, one man took another to a lone tree away out in the prairie and said: "How will this do for the center of Main street?" From the spot there was not a house visible in any direction. The solitary tree is now the center of Main street, Denison, a town of 7,000 inhabitants.

A REMARKABLE DUEL.

Fatal Fight Between Twelve Cowboys---How a Dispute Over Cattle was Settled.

The Denver (Col.) *Republican*, of a recent date, says: John Kelly, one of the participants in the famous "cowboy duel," arrived here yesterday. He is a remarkable man. Born in Buffalo about thirty years ago, he came West at an early age, and became pretty well known as "Kid Frank." After leading an adventurous life he married a well-to-do Mexican woman, and by her secured a fine ranch forty miles square in old Mexico, on the San Pedros river, close to the line. He became known far and wide by his skill in shooting, and was generally avoided by men desirous of killing some one for the sake of notoriety. His herd grew rapidly until about four months ago, when he found his brand on 3,000 head of cattle, worth nearly $100,000. He determined to sell 2,500 head, and gathering up 1,500 head more, he started to drive to Denver, a distance of nearly 1,500 miles. His outfit consisted of thirty-two cowboys, and Frank took command of the expedition. The trip was a very long and severe one, but by using great care the losses were small. The party started May 23, and made a slow march across the burning plains and trackless wastes of Arizona and New Mexico until September 8 found them fifty miles north of Trinidad and an equal distance east of Cucharas. The Kelly outfit went into camp for a day near the camp of George Howard, a large cattle grower. The latter had a herd of 3,000 cattle and commanded twenty-eight cowboys. The two herds became mixed up while traveling close together, and Howard made a claim for cattle which Kelly considered unjust, and refused it. This angered Howard, and words followed. Kelly claimed Howard had some of his cattle, and offered to exchange; but the latter refused, and the quarrel became very dangerous. The cowboys on each side gathered around and began to handle their weapons in a manner which indicated that they meant business.

Kelly saw the danger. He knew that if a fight should occur between such deadly marksmen there would hardly be a man left to tell the tale, and in addition to the loss of human life the huge herds of cattle would be scattered and all hands ruined. Just as the cloud of war was about to burst he conceived a plan to avoid bloodshed, and broached it to Howard, who agreed to it. The plan was as follows: Each was to select six cowboys, the best shots in their outfits, and, placing them in line fifty yards distant on horseback, to give the word "Fire!" and let them settle the dispute. This novel method of settling a difference was hailed with delight by the men on each side, and volunteers were numerous. Kelly selected six men who had been with him a long time, and been tried and proved in many a desperate situation. Howard selected six of his best men. There was no time lost in preparing for the duel, which was to be the greatest affair of the kind ever known. The men of the opposing sides retired to their camp and coolly made preparations for the feast of death. They groomed their horses, oiled and cleaned their revolvers, and, putting their saddles on with care, rode out to the fight. "Kid Frank's" men were armed with Winchester revolvers, thirty-eight and forty-four caliber, long barreled, and Howard's six carried Colt's improved. Each man knew his weapon and his horse, and all were fully aware of the fact that the men standing so grimly in front of them were equally well equipped.

The opposing duelists were drawn up in line facing each other at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The sight was one which few men have looked upon. Fifty yards apart stood like statues two lines of men, horse and rider almost one, every duelist grasping a huge, glittering revolver in each hand, with the reins in his teeth or hanging loosely, for these dare-devil riders guide their horses with their knees, as the scarcely more savage Indian does. Around about, carelessly in the range of stray bullets, were the friends of both parties, mounted on their horses, watching the fight and to see that no advantage should be taken. At either side was the chief, who had sent these men out to die. Over all brooded a death-like silence, while on all the swelling, rolling, silent plain shone the gold of the bright September sun. The man who was detailed to give the word which was destined to create a whirlwind of death started forward. At the first move there was a shiver of life along both lines, but it was not a shiver of fear. Each man straightened himself, grasped his pistols the firmer, and singled out his opponent. The umpire lifted his hand, and suddenly on the still air came the cry of doom, "Fire!" At the word twelve horses bounded forward and twelve pistol shots rang out. Three of Howard's men threw up their hands and fell from their horses, while one of Kelly's men fell. Kelly's men, not heeding their comrade's death, sped straight toward the three men in front of them. The latter dropped their pistols in their bridle hands and pulled their horses up, while their five enemies came riding swiftly on, pouring a hail of bullets in from a pistol in every hand. The Howard men saw the odds. They were too great, and turning swiftly they ran, turning in their saddles as they flew and bravely returning the fire. In three brief minutes the duel was fought and won, and four dead men lay upon the ground. Frank rode up to Howard and said: "Now you and I will settle with each other."

"No," replied Howard, as he looked sadly at the dead men; "I am satisfied."

"Very well," said Kelly, and orders were given to exchange the cattle.

A Fable.

One day an old Turkey took a Walk through the Meadow to see how the Crops were getting along. Seeing a Hornet's Nest by a Stone Wall, she Fondly Imagined she could Hatch out the Contents. So she Sat down upon It and *did* Hatch out the contents in about two Seconds. Five Minutes later she stood filled with Humiliation, Running her Bill through her Feathers and Attempting to Count the number of Perforations in her Breast, which looked very much like a Nutmeg-Grater. The Moral of the Fable teaches us that Squatting on other People's Property is a Perilous Proceeding; and that there are some Humble Institutions which cannot be Sat Upon.—*Puck.*

If it wasn't for the belles a good many young men would miss being church members.

THE CIRCASSIAN GIRL TRADE.

How They Are Got Up for Circuses and Shows.

A "Circassian girl" in a Chicago show has talked thus frankly to a reporter:

"So you want to know something about Circassian girls, do you? Well, I can only tell you of the circus genus, for to the best of my knowledge I never saw a genuine one."

The reporter was deeply grieved. His hopes had long ago, when he visited the sideshow, been blasted as to the beauty of Circassians, but he wasn't quite prepared to give up the idea that some of the girls exhibited around in tents were from the vales of Circassia, and that they had been ruthlessly snatched from a fond lover, perhaps by mercenary speculators, and brought to this country to help enrich the greedy circus. But the woman again asserted that she did not believe that there was a genuine Circassian in the business.

"How do they make up then?" asked the scribe, for there was in his recollection of Circassian girls a wonderful luxuriance of tresses and an almond-shaped eye, coupled with a shining, dusky skin, that did not suggest the evident daughter of Erin before him.

"You've got to have the material to make a Circassian in the first place," declared the curiosity, as she settled herself for a chat on what was evidently a charmed subject to her. "It takes a black-eyed, brown or black-haired woman, while art does the rest. I have seen blue-eyed Circassians, but they did not take. There is a regular market in the summer for Circassian girls, and they make up early in the season sometimes. There is an old woman lives on Bleecker street, I think, in New York, that can take any girl of good shape with plenty of hair and black eyes, and turn her out a daisy in about two days. They commence by shaving the eyebrows at the ends down to a point, then taking pencils and painting them on out to a line with the corner of the eyes, only on the forehead. They pencil the corner or the eyes so as to give the eyes an almond shape. Then they dye the face nut brown with a preparation that I do not know anything about. The lips can be stained or colored each day with carmine. Most of the girls have the lips stained at first, when about to hire out to the manager of a side show, and afterward color them with carmine. Then the hair has to be treated. You know how a Circassian girl's head looks, all bushy and with the hair standing out all over the head. Well, that's done by the use of stale beer and molasses. It is applied every hour, and the hair combed out straight and allowed to stiffen that way. I have seen girls sleep on little rolls of cloth or wooden blocks under the neck, so as not to muss up the hair until it has set, all kinky and beautiful, in its bed of beer and molasses, and then she was a Circassian girl."

It was not such an artistic operation as he had at first imagined, and the reporter remarked that he should think the woods would be full of Circasesian girls.

"There are too many to make it pay much," she candidly remarked, "but it's such fun to travel with a circus, sleeping on the baggage when traveling and eating in the hotel tent that accompanies the show. Some of the curiosities, as they are termed by the show men, are fed by themselves at a separate table, and others who get good salaries, like a livin' skeleton, eat at a hotel in the town where the circus stops."

"How about the pay of a curiosity?"

"Well, a Circassian girl, if she's cute, gets from $12 to $30 a week and expenses. Then the manager gets her a lot of photographs taken at some good studio and she sells them and gives him a royalty. A good many of them are married to performers, jugglers, cannon ball tossers, snake charmers or something of that sort, and he looks after her affairs and money."

Courtship Among the Choctaws.

There are still 2,000 Choctaws living in their ancestral homes in Mississippi, and, on the authority of Mr. H. S. Halbert, they retain in all their pristine vigor most of the usages of their ancestors. Among these the methods employed in conducting a courtship and performing a marriage are curious When a young Choctaw of Kemper or Neshoba county sees a maiden who pleases his fancy he watches his opportunity until he finds her alone. He then advances within a short distance and gently lets fall a pebble at her feet. He may have to do this two or three times before he attracts the maiden's attention, when, if this pebble throwing is agreeable, she soon makes it manifest. If otherwise, a scornful look and a decided "ekwah" indicate that his suit is in vain. Sometimes, instead of throwing pebbles, the suitor enters the maiden's cabin and lays his hat upon her bed. If the man's suit be acceptable the hat is permitted to remain, but if she be unwilling to be his bride it is instantly removed. Whichever method be employed, the rejected suitor knows that it is useless to press his suit, and beats as graceful a retreat as possible. When a marriage is agreed upon, the time and place are fixed for the ceremony. The relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom meet at their respective homes, and from thence march to the marriage ground, halting a short distance from one another. The brothers of the bride go across to the opposite party and bring forward the bridegroom, who is then seated upon a blanket spread upon the ground. The sisters of the bridegroom then do likewise by going over and bringing forward the bride. She is expected to break loose and run, but of course is pursued, captured, and brought back to be seated by the side of the bridegroom. All the parties now cluster around the couple; the woman's relatives bring forward a bag of bread—a lingering symbol of the time when the women had to raise the corn; the man's relatives a bag of meat, in memory of the days when the man should have provided the household with game. Next, presents of various sorts are showered on the couple, who all this time sit still, not even speaking a word. With the last present they arise, now man and wife, and, just as in civilized life, provisions are spread and the ceremony is rounded off with a feast.

Young ladies having shown a desire to make palmistry (telling fortunes by the lines in the palm of the hand) the next sensational folly, London *Truth* calls attention to an unrepealed act of parliament which imposes on all who go about practicing the art the penalty of being scourged, having the ears cropped and being placed in the pillory.

WISE WORDS.

Faith and hope cure more diseases than medicine.

Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

The reward of doing one duty is the power to perform another.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip the roughest path is safest.

Next to love, sympathy is the divinest passion of the human heart.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what is wrongly done.

The very nature of love is to find its joy in serving others, not for one's own benefit but for theirs.

Pity is sworn servant unto love, and this be sure, wherever it begin to make the way, it lets the master in.

Fear of punishment and hope of reward moves cowards and sycophants. Virtue is independent of either.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Behind the snowy loaf is the mill-wheel, behind the mill the wheat field, on the wheat field falls the sunlight above the sun is God.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

A good wife is like the ivy which beautifies the building to which it clings, twining its tendrils more lovingly as time converts the ancient edifice into a ruin.

Temptation is a fearful word. It indicates the beginning of a possible series of infinite evils. It is the ringing of an alarm bell, whose melancholy sounds may reverberate through eternity.

Home is not a name, nor a form nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from flowers and sunshine.

The Indians of Alaska.

The number of aborigines in Alaska, says a letter from that country, is variously estimated from 30,000 to 50,000. With regard to those in the interior there is very meager accurate knowledge. The obstacles in the way of a thorough understanding of the nature of this portion of the American possessions and the number and character of the natives, are not great, either from the cost of outfitting an exploring party, danger from the natives or any other terrors incident to such an undertaking. In their handiwork, especially as exhibited by carvings in wood, stone and slate, their ornaments and shapely canoes, they display unlooked-for skill. Blanketed natives, with painted or hideously besmeared faces, were to be seen. From a condition offensive to the nostrils and this scanty mode of dress there are various stages of approach to cleanliness and a civilized style of clothing; some, indeed, make a very presentable appearance. Sometimes Indians were observed affectionately fondling their children, and the men often carrying their offspring in their arms with all the apparent pride of their white brethren. The women generally do the trading and bargaining in disposing of furs and in other transactions. When an Indian offers furs for sale, and the price has been arranged between him and the purchaser, his kloochman, or squaw, can veto the transaction, and has to be consulted before the trade becomes final. The Indians are never in a hurry to conclude a bargain, those from a distance often remaining at a trading post for weeks holding out for a most trifling advance on the price offered. They are shrewd traders, and the amounts agreed upon for the different kinds of furs seem very high to an uninitiated on-looker. The purchasers would lose money on the goods if they paid coin. The Indian's shrewdness manifests itself only in securing the promise of a high price. They do not want money, but desire articles out of the store. Their ignorance of what these cost the dealer leaves them a prey to the most outrageous imposition from the more intelligent but less honest white trafficker. These Indians are industrious, willingly embracing opportunities of earning money by working for it. If they are not a doomed race, by reason of liquor and contact with depraved whites preventing their reclamation from heathenship, in the coming development of the resources of Alaska they will be a valuable factor as "hewers of wood and drawers of water." They are quick to learn what is required of them.

The Parrot and the Nightingale.

A Parrot who lived next door to a Nightingale one day r

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA. . Nov. 2 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon
FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Democratic County Ticket.

CONGRESS,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
SENATOR
WILLIAM A. WALLACE.
REPRESENTATIVES.
HENRY MEYER.
BENJAMIN F. HUNTER
JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. H. TOLBERT.
CORONER
DR. H. K. HOY.

The candidacy of Wm. A. Wallace, for state senator, fills the party with joy all over the state, and we of the 34 district can feel especially proud of having the honor to elect him. He has been one o the truest and best leaders we ever had in this state.

In declining to run for senator Mr. C T. Alexander has harmonized the dissatisfied elements that sprung up in this district from the disgraceful doings at Lock Haven, and of which his skirts were clear. The ex-senator has made friends by this course and the district is no longer in jeopardy. All will join in with Mr. Alexander in support of Mr. Wallace, and rolling up an increased majority for Wallace and the entire ticket.

Go to the polls, next Tuesday, and vote for Pattison. the true and tried reformer, and have him introduce economy in our state government as he did in the Philad. city government. When you talk in favor of economy and reform, back it up by voting for it too.

Democrats, to the polls next Tuesday—a grand victory for the people awaits us.

Things look gloomy for the republicans in New York and they are expecting a terrible defeat in the Empire state, with a loss of governor and congressmen.

Gen. Rosencrans predicts that California will give 10,000 democratic majority and that five of the six congressmen will be democrats.

Even in Massachusetts things take a cheerful look, and leading republicans admit there will be a close fight there.

If Senator Wallace accepts the Democratic nomination for State Senator in his district, he will bring to the councils of the new Governor a greater and more valuable experience in State legislation than is possessed by any other public man in the State. That much will be conceded, irrespective of partisan politics or indifferences within party lines.—Pittsburg *Post*.

Senator Wallace has at last yielded and accepts the nomination for senator Every democrat, in our district will rejoice to know this, and the state will be fortunate to have so able and experienced a man as Mr. Wallace in the senate.

Cameron has made his last dying kick More money and a business scare is his last hope and resort to elect Beaver. A conference was held in Harrisburg, on 23 ult., at which Senator Cameron and other supporters of Beaver were present It has leaked out that the object of the meeting was to lay the groundwork for the collection of over $200,000 to be used in the completion of negotiations with some of the Greenback leaders who have agreed to transfer enough Democratic votes to Armstrong to elect Beaver. It was stated at the conference that Cooper had expended all the money in his possession for campaign purposes and $30,000 besides, and that it was out of the question to expect any further material assistance from Government dependents in view of the money already extorted from them. The only reliance of Senator Cameron and those who met with him appeared to be in republican business men, who are to be asked to furnish the large amount desired, on the plea that their interests will suffer in the event of Pattison's election.

Reform, reform, reform! Go to the polls, next Tuesday, all who want an honest state government vote for the great reformer, Robert E. Pattison for governor and the rest of the democratic ticket. Vote for a reduction of taxes and expenditures. Don't stay away from the polls, Democrats, and see that no democratic vote is lost.

CURTIN.

Curtin has been doing yeoman service outside of this district during this whole campaign in behalf of the democratic ticket and the great cause of reform While he has thus been neglecting his own chances at home to help others let the democracy be determined to give the ex-governor the biggest possible vote No man is doing nobler service than Governor Curtin in the interest of reform.

Ever abusing the Catholics and the democratic party because many of their religious faith believed in the principles of the democracy, it now turns out that republican haters of the Catholics would hug them closely if they only voted with them, and they hate them because they would not.

This is shown by an effort made not long ago by the bosses who planned a scheme to catch the Catholic vote for Beaver. They manufactured sayings for Pattison which would be offensive to Irish Catholics and intended to bribe a Catholic paper to publish the same, and have said paper sent to every Catholic voter. But the game leaked out and is spoiled. If only the Catholics could be got to vote with the bosses the how against them would cease, and the bosses would swear men of that faith are just as patriotic as those of any other church.

Vote for Henry Meyer, for representative, next Tuesday. He is a gentleman of unexceptionable character, and will represent you faithfully. Give Meyer a full vote and some to spare.

See the array of great and good names on the democratic ticket—Pattison Black, Curtin, Wallace, etc., democrat you could never feel prouder of your nominees. Go to the polls next Tuesday and give the ticket the biggest vote ever heard of.

—Last Saturday night had fires in different parts of the land which aggregated losses of over one million dollars.

The best Spring medicine known is that wonderful tonic Brown's Iron Bitters.

Wallace for Senator.

Wm. A. Wallace, it will afford all our readers pleasure to learn, has consented to be the democratic candidate for state senator. Mr. Alexander has been true to the interests of harmony, by withdrawing. Of these facts the REPORTER received official notification last week, just as our issue had left the press.

Mr. Wallace, of course, will be elected by a large majority, and the democracy will have a leader in the state senate of national reputation. He has served the people faithfully during three terms in the state senate already, and distinguished himself afterwards in the senate of U. S. Any constituency can feel proud of such a representative and the people of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton will give Mr. Wallace such a vote as will show they are proud of him and be indicative of the confidence reposed in him.

With Wallace as a leader in the senate and Pattison in the gubernatorial chair, there is a brighter day dawning for the boss and ring-ridden state of Pennsylvania, and reform will have two of its main and ablest champions to lead off in the good work to be inaugurated. Let all the republicans cast their votes for Mr. Wallace who favor the interests of the people and they will share the benefits along with the democracy.

Senator Wallace's record is free from corruption—take it at Harrisburg or at Washington—he has never been accused of being in league with the lobby or working for the jobs of corruptionists or monopolists.

Mr. Wallace is one of the ablest leaders of the democratic party; in its dark days he alone took the helm and led the party on when others stood aloof; he preserved our organization and upheld the integrity of the party.

Democrats, now show our candidate for senator that you appreciate his valuable services.

Vote for Wallace and the entire ticket next Tuesday, 7th.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The democrats will repeal the internal revenue laws and stop the surplus revenues from flowing into the treasury which the plunderers squander every year to the tune of 100 million dollars. This great reform can only be brought about by electing a democratic congress. The republicans in congress are opposed to such repeal as it stops their stealing.

Democrats, remember when they ask you to vote for Thomas A. Armstrong, who claims to be the friend of the laboring man, that he is a Cameron ring Republican, in the pay of that man, and seeking to individually help Gen. Beaver in this campaign.

Democrats, remember that every vote cast for the Greenback-Labor candidate for Governor is half a vote in favor of Gen. Beaver.

Democrats, remember that the only representative man that can overthrow radical Republicanism in the state of Pennsylvania in this canvass is Robert E. Pattison.

Democrats, remember that Cameron has openly declared that he will buy up enough votes to elect Gen. Beaver, stating that there are 50,000 Democrats who can be bought out right or induced to vote for Armstrong.

Democrats, remember that Cameron through Quay has issued an order in which he says, "organize the Greenback-Labor movement among the Democrats, circulate forged speeches attributed to Pattison among the Irish and Catholic voters—be secret, and see that your own mask is perfect and that no one suspects you are operating in my interests, AND I WILL FOOT THE BILL."

Remember, Democrats, that your cause is just, and that it is in your power to defeat the most corrupt political combination ever found in this republic, despite the prodigal use of money, prostitution of official patronage and a resort to means beneath the action of men deserving recognition and support.

A Clarion paper says that Gen. Beaver said in a speech at that place, that "There is but one Independent in my county of Centre, and that because he Beaver, prosecuted him for stealing a carpet."

That's rough on the Independents of our county—of whom there are about 150, and every one is liable to be pointed to as the fellow Beaver prosecuted for stealing a carpet. Now "go for" the General, boys, on Tuesday, and make it hot for him.

If no more public lands are to be given to railroad companies, we must elect democratic congressmen. Vote for Curtin.

If the enormous extravagance of the national government is to be cut down, we must have a democratic congress. Hence vote for Curtin.

If there is to be economy and reform in the state government, we must have a democratic governor—hence vote for Pattison.

If we are to have less wasteful appropriations at Harrisburg, elect men like Wm. A. Wallace to the senate.

CURTIN FOR SPEAKER.

[From the Clinton Democrat.]

The Clearfield Republican suggests Hon. A. G. Curtin for speaker of the next House of Representatives. It says: "Let A. G. Curtin be the speaker; his national reputation, his abilities, and his distinguished services in the present Congress in favor of reform will entitle Gov. Curtin to this distinction. His views upon all questions affecting our industrial interests are sound, and upon public questions he is in accord with the people besides this what more effectual snub to Keifer—the Ohio tool of the jobbers—than to have Gov. Curtin follow him in the speaker's chair." We heartily second the "Republican's" suggestion. It is now known to a certainty that the House will have a good Democratic working majority and that only a Democrat can be chosen Speaker. Mr. Curtin would preside with dignity, decision and impartiality.

In crediting the above language to the Clearfield *Republican*, the *Clinton Democrat* should have credited it to to REPORTER, from which it actually copied We are pleased to have the *Democrat* second the REPORTER'S suggestion of Curtin for speaker.

PENSION FRAUDS.

Assistant Secretary Joslyn, of the Interior department, says that the experiment of special agents of the Pension Bureau had proven already eminently successful These special agents have been assigned now only about three months, and quite a number of cases of fraud have been discovered and the payment of fraudulent cases stopped. When asked as to the probable extent of fraudulent pension cases now on the rolls Mr. Joslyn said the proportion was much smaller so far than the department had expected. There was nothing like frauds represented by Commissioner Bentley. That was rediculous, he said. There was enough, however, to fully justify the expenditures for special agents and a large sum of money would be saved the Government annually.

Whenever a suspicion rested upon any pension case instructions were sent to the local special agents and an investigation followed. The party and witnesses were personally examined. For instance, a case occurred the other day where a man got a pension for an injury to his leg, which he claimed was received during the war in battle. The examination of the man's neighbors developed the fact that the injury was received rolling saw-logs.

A new decision favorable to claimants has been recently made. Heretofore the pensioner's heirs of a missing man had to prove deaths of reasonable presumption. The department has ruled that the common law established the presumption of death after seven years, so the heirs of a man missing in action are entitled to pension without proof of death.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

The annual appropriations for ten fiscal years as officially reported by the Treasury Department:

1873—Republican Congress		$154,216,781
1874—	" "	172,190,700
1875—	" "	155,017,785
1876—	" "	147,714,940
1877—Democratic House		124,122,010
1878—	" "	114,069,483
1879—	" "	172,016,810
1880—	" "	162,404,647
1881—	" "	145,118,212
1882—	" "	177,889,214
Average for ten years		153,386,053

This year's appropriations, as stated by the chairman of the Senate committee:

1883—Robesonian Congress	$294,293,097

Well, what are you going to do about it?

Democrats, to the polls, next Tuesday, and vote for Pattison.

No democrat should remain away from the polls when the ticket has such names on it as Pattison, Black, Curtin and Wallace.

Put down Pattison's majority at something like 50,000.

Put down Pattison's majority in Centre county at 1400.

It is said that large sums of money are to be used by the Republican managers to hire Democrats to stay away from the polls this fall, says the Doylestown *Democrat*. The only possibility of Democratic defeat lies in Democrats absenting themselves from the election. The Republicans know this, and therefore will make every effort to have them stay away. Democrats, remember this, do not fail to vote, and see that your Democratic neighbors vote also.

A package was received at the treasury department, Washington, last week, containing $950,000 in government bonds, bequeathed by a Hoboken, N. Y., miser, named Joseph L. Lewis, to assist in extinguishing the public debt. The case has been before the courts of N. Y. for some time, a claim having been set up for the estate by a woman, who alleged that she was the wife of the testator. It was decided, however that she was an impostor and that the money belonged to the government. The bonds have been temporarily deposited in the loan division of the treasury department to await the return of Secretary Folger or his successor. When they have been formally turned over to the secretary of the treasury the bonds will be cancelled and destroyed, thus wiping out nearly a million dollars of the public debt.

The total vote of Ohio this year was 631,180 against 624,226 last year, when Gov. Foster was a candidate. This shows an increase of nearly eight thousand votes, and does not indicate that the people were asleep as to the issues involved at the recent election. The Democratic vote increased over that of last year 28,448, while the Republican vote fell off 14,976. The Prohibition vote decreased 4,395, but reached a total of 2,802. The Greenback vote fell off from 6 to 5 thousand. Hamilton county polled 58,000 votes, or 7,000 less than at the Presidential election.

The practical value of the electric light has been demonstrated in the passenger coaches of the Pennsylvania railroad between Philadelphia and New York. A two days' supply of electricity is stored in boxes placed in the cars. Each lamp gives approximately twelve candles' light. The light was almost too strong to be pleasant to the eye; but some of the passengers thought it more agreeable for reading than by sunlight. A larger and more powerful light will be used for locomotive headlights. The cost for lighting cars is less, it is claimed, than with any other system. The motion of the train has no effect on it. It is perfectly clear and steady. Fire cannot result from the breaking of the glass, as the light would be extinguished. Trains on the Pennsylvania railroad are soon to be furnished with this kind of light.

Some of the London clergy have been indulging in a lively dispute over the sixth and seventh verses of the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs. "Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish and wine unto those that be heavy of heart. Let him drink and forget his poverty and remember his misery no more." The Rev. F. Carmichael asked the Rev. Mr. Cains, a prominent prohibition advocate, how he explained away these words. He replied that the words "were plainly sarcastic." To which Mr. Carmichael very patiently replied that if the Scriptuces could be treated in that fashion they could be converted into a collection of burlesques.

THE FALSE PROPHET.

Details of the troubles in Khartoum are to the effect that the False Prophet, at the head of the whole able-bodied population of Soudan, reinforced by some cannibal tribes of Central Africa, has utterly defeated Abd-el-Kader and Goigler, the Egyptian Governors, in seven sanguinary pitched battles. The Egyptian loss in killed and wounded was 8,000, with all their arms, including 5,000 Remingtons. The remnant of the Egyptian army took refuge in Khartoum, and is now besieged there. All the provinces south of that city are lost to Egypt. News of the capture of Khartoum is daily expected. The False Prophet now permits the pouring of boiling tallow into the eyes and ears of his captives and otherwise fiendishly tortures them. His man-eaters in some cases actually devour their prisoners for refusing to recognize him as the true prophet and Khalif. Dr Schweinfurth says that there is a movement for the great revival of Islam, comprising Afghanistan and Morocco, and the doctor is confident that the movement will embrace Khartoum. The False Prophet's abherents increase like wildfire, and the prophet himself is said to be marching toward Cairo.

HOSTILE BEDOUINS.

Professor Palmer, during an excursion in the country where Captain Gill and Lieut. Carrington were last seen some distance northeast of Zuez, discovered their bodies in a state of decomposition Bedouins in that section are very hostile, and those who are compromised by this last discovery are loudly threatening to begin an attack upon Colonel Warren's party, which is searching for the missing.

ROMANCES OF THE PAST.

Prof. Maspero, the servant in charge of the Egyptian antiquities, on behalf of the French government, has recently translated thirteen tales from ancient papyri, which dates back nearly five thousand years. They will soon be retranslated into English, and will excite much curiosity, for every intelligent person will be interested in knowing what kind of stories were in favor with this very primitive people. From what the French papers say, adventurers rather than loves was the theme of these ancient romancers The most important of these stories is from an original papyrus dating from the XII Dynasty, and it is a tale of shipwreck told by a sea captain, who, as the only survivor, is cast upon an island abounding in delicious fruit, and inhabited by seventy-five amiable and intelligent serpents. The head of the interesting family treats his guest with distinguished hospitality, and converses with him in a beautiful manner. "Amoui-Amoui" is the name signed at the end of the papyrus, represents a scribe who lived and wrote about a thousand years before Abraham journeyed into Egypt It is truly wonderful how the past has been exhumed from the pyramids of Egypt We know the manners and religion, as well as the social customs of that people.—From *Demorest's Monthly* for October

FAMINE IN IRELAND.

London, Oct. 28.—A dispatch from Dublin to the "Pall Mall Gazette" says that 300 people on Tory Island, coast of Donegal, are without food, and that other portions of the population in Western Ireland are threatened with starvation.

A new railroad is talked of to run between Williamsport and Binghampton, N. Y.

REPUBLICAN EXTRAVAGANCE

The people know one way in which nearly twenty millions of the one hundred and fifty millions surplus in the United States treasury were disposed of. But even after the river and harbor bill and other extravagant general appropriations have been made there still remains a large amount of money in the treasury which must be disposed of for the benefit of ringsters and contractors. One way of making a raid upon this fund is through petty appropriations. For example, though the president's salary is $50.000 per year—$137 per day—the following amounts are appropriated this year to the executive department: For furnishing the executive mansion, $20 0 0; for care and repair of the executive mansion, $10 000; for fuel for the executive mansion, etc., $2,500; for lighting the executive mansion, $15,000. private secretary, $3,250; assistant secretary, $2,250; two executive clerks, $2,000 each; stenographer, $1,800; one clerk, class four, $1,800; two clerks, class three $1,600 each; two clerks, class two, $1,400 each; one clerk, class one, $1,200; five messengers, $1,200 each; steward $1,800; one day usher, $1,200; two doorkeepers, $1,200 each; one night usher, $1,200; one watchman, $900; one fireman, $864; contingent expenses of the executive office $8,000. Appropriations of this kind are made annually. The thought will therefore naturally arise, that as twenty thousand dollars are spent annually for refurnishing the president's house, it would be interesting to know what becomes of the old furniture. Presidents and their families ought not to be so destructive that they can demolish twenty thousand dollars worth of furniture every year. This system of plunder extends to a greater or less extent to nearly all the departments of the government and rapidly eats up the money congress does not dispose of in any other way. The history of the Star route cases shows how thieving contractors and government officials "pool their issues." so that the contractors get ten dollars for work which they agree to do for one dollar. When the plunder runs up into hundreds of thousands of dollars it begins to make a considerable hole in the public treasury. On a large scale a glance at the great appropriations will show with what lavish hand congress votes away $60 000,000 a month. $2,000.000 a day, $200.000 for each of the working hours, over $3,000 a minute, and $50 every time the clock ticks. The people out of whose pockets this money comes must rebuke this spirit of extravagance to save themselves, and they can only do it by taking the control of affairs out of the hands of the republicans.

THE BI-CENTENNIAL.

Philadelphia, Oct. 24.—No more fitting weather could be wished for than that which prevails here to-day. The air was clear and crisp, and the sun shone brightly. The immense crowds and profuse decorations are astonishing; indeed, at no time, not even during the centennial year, was any event so thoroughly and heartily celebrated by the public. One vast crowd filled the streets, the boats on the river, the front windows and roofs of houses and any other place where a view could be had.

Shortly after eight o'clock tug boats, barges and other vessels formed on the Delaware river, to the number of about 150, in line in front of the city and started down the stream. The harbor was in the gayest attire. Both banks of the river were lined with people, and the heavy laden boats were profusely decorated. The ship "Welcome," in tow of two tugs, headed the parade. On passing the five men-of-war in mid-stream the procession was saluted by the squadron, and again when passing the naval station at League Island. After passing a point half way between the mouth of the Schuylkill and Fort Mifflin the long line of craft turned and streamed along the river front to Kensington.

On returning to Dock street wharf the Penn party disembarked. As the allegorical William Penn stepped over the side of the "Welcome," the scene was enlivening and interesting beyond description. Innumerable bells were rung, whistles blown and guns fired both on water and ashore while the multitude cheered lustily. The party was received on the wharf by men dressed to represent the Sweeds, Dutch, Indians, and others. Fifteen thousand people were jammed in Dock street to witness the entrance of Penn into the "Blue Anchor Inn," and although the police roped off a space the crowd broke the cordon at every point and tremendous confusion occurred. Finally the police managed to clear a space and the welcome at the "Blue Anchor," Second and Dock streets, was carried out. It was the intention of Mayor King to receive the Penn party at "Blue Anchor," but after elbowing his way through the crowd as far as Second and Walnut, his progress was completely blocked and he was compelled to return to his office.

There then followed the grand "Landing day" demonstration, one of the finest parades ever witnessed here. The line formed on Broad street, south of Chestnut, and began to move just before noon along the entire route the streets, sidewalks, windows, doorways, roofs and stands erected for the purpose were crowded. Everywhere was the same brilliant scene of flags, bunting, pictures of Penn, festoons and unique decorations in flowers, evergreens and every above and before fronting all along, unbroken lines of people.

The procession moved with but little interruption beyond that necessary to maintain general travel. Exclusive of stops it took three and a half hours to pass a given point. The largest division was composed of lodges of red men with over 5,000 men in line. The Catholic Total Abstinence societies came next with 4,500 men and cadets. Altogether there were about 20,000 participated in the procession. Among the most interesting features were the parades made by the butchers, fire department and the United States departments.

Public and private buildings in all parts of the city were illuminated to night in accordance with the recommendation of those having charge of the bi-centennial celebration. It is estimated that in the neighborhood of 100,000 people viewed the pyrotechnic display in East Park to-night. The boat houses of the Schuylkill navy, along the Schuylkill river, were prettily illuminated with Chinese lanterns and other lights, and colored bengolas were kept burning at the water's edge, giving the Schuylkill in that vicinity a beautiful appearance. The fire works were elaborate and very successful, the atmosphere being clear and a full moon shining. Among the most elaborate set pieces were the portraits of Washington, Penn, Lincoln and Garfield; the Bartholdi liberty statute and a cascade; a locomotive and train of cars, and representation of Penn's landing, Penn's meeting with Lord Baltimore and Penn's treaty with the Indians, and the gigantic representation of Niagara Falls, bringing the display to a close at ten minutes past 9 o'clock.

Communications.

[Writers must always give their full names, so we know articles are sent in good faith We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in communications.]

For the REPORTER.

Church and Temperance.

Drunkenness and its Curses.

[BY THOS. T. TAYLOR.]

Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers to feed the church of God, which He hath purchased with his own blood. Acts 20:28.

The young men of our land may set glorious examples of voluntary abstinance from ardent spirits, and by associations for that purpose may array a strong and determined opposition against the further encouragement of the destroyer through the "License Law." While men of high official standing and influence may return their now lost honor in the sight of God and weeping humanity, by opening their eyes and ears to the promptings of a violated conscience, to the cries of the widows and orphans, by casting from them the foul stain of corruption, through which they are satanically bound and come forth like men in firmness and independence in the abolition of long established carnal-bound corrupting habits, usages and customs. For upon those who fill high places among men on earth, who court the honor and esteem of the world, to you are we indebted for the wretchedness and misery now flowing over our land, and upon you is the Almighty God of Heaven pointing his cannon of vengeance for the drunkenness which is now sending souls to hell. Can I prove this, do you say? Oh, yes, I have no occasion to leave my writing desk to find the evidence. Will you demand the proof? You shall have it. Now you have found it, and pray will you be candid enough to tell the public at large when you did find it? "Conscience." Yes, you had it covered up there. How pitiful you appear before God and your fellowmen when you undertake to screen yourselves from the guilt of this charge, under the plea that you found this accursed law upon the "statute book." Conscience defines said law to be the "machine of satan for the destruction of human souls." It is so. Is not the tree known by the fruit it bears? And if you consider the fact of it being there and placed there by the "cannal hand" a sufficient sanctity for the redemption of your souls from the wrath of God and a violated conscience, would it not be well for you to have a printed copy upon your person, so secured that you will have it ready to hand up to the "Court of Heaven" when you appear there? For the tears of the widow and the cries of the orphan have already been recorded upon the "statute book" of heaven against you. But again, ye magistrates, to whom the law has confided (as you claim) the discretionary power of giving license for the vending of ardent spirits and the sword or the punishment of the violations of law—though you alone could not resist the turning tide—yet, when the country and nation is moved with fear, and is putting in registration her energies to strengthen your hands, will you haste and up to your duty and do it fearlessly and firmly, as your conscience plainly dictates you should do? No class of men in the community possess so much direct power as you possess, and when sustained by public sentiment your official influence and authority may and can be made irresistable. Remember, then, your designation by Heaven to office for this self same thing, and as you would maintain a conscience clear of offence and give up to God a good account, quench no longer the Spirit of mercy. Who among you will rise up for God and against this foul demon, the license law, which of all others, is the most abhors, because most dishonorable and destructive to his creatures. Oh, could we but bring before you, as supplicants for your pity, vengeance against drunkenness, all these wretched beings who have suffered and perished by and through this hell-cursed medium, made and held up in respectability by you who wear the cognomen of "Honorable;" could we but point you to those broken hearted mothers, with their pale, hollow-eyed children, naked and crying for bread, while their fathers are guzzling down their substance at the grog shop, and that grog shop clothed with authority to make drunkenness from your hands. There it hangs behind the counter, in a frame under a glass. By authority of our County court, signed and in language not to be misunderstood, "license" And by authority of the same is the bottle put to the mouth of many. Could I picture this in its true colors as it ought and should be I think you would cry out as did Saul of Tarsus, "Lord, what will thou have me to do." Conscience has already done this and will you not heed its warnings, or will you continue in your mad career, until you, like the rich man, lift up your eyes in hell, and cry out for a drop of water to cool your parched tongue? "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord. But here is another picture, will you please call it to mind, such pictures are of common occurrance in our midst. Only a few years ago near your own doors—I will mention no names—a young man, for aught I know was your school fellow and your boyhood may have been spent in his company. We all witnessed the first buddings of his mental powers, and knew that he possessed an active and enterprising mind. He grew into life with every prospect of usefulness, entered into busines and for a few years done well. His parents doted upon him in love and pride. He accumulated property, and in a few years, with ordinary prudence and care, would have been what the world calls "independent." He married and became the head of a family; the father of children, and all was prosperous and happy around him. Had he continued as he began he would have been a comfort to his family and friends and an honor to the community. But one of your pits of licensed destructions was placed opposite his place of business, and the scene changes. He grew fond of the licensed devil—whiskey. He ceased to be seen at church and the prayer meetings and present at your licensed grog shop. He became a drunkard by degrees, neglected his business, and day by day it goes to destruction He becomes a confirmed drunkard. The sheriff sells from his weeping wife and her destitute children their home. His father and mother sink down to the grave broken-hearted That once happy family is destroyed. He dies the death of a drunkard, and no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven. This is the form in which it is seen from day to day It is enough to make the demons of the "black pit" dance a jubilee and angels weep. But in the face of all these facts does the sober and professing Christian community feed, sustain, clothe, and supply the fountain from which this stream of death flows. So says the "ballot box." And you who sign petitions, and you granters of license, can you support the cause and detach yourselves from the effect? Can you hurl the firebrands through our land, and witness the conflagration, and claim exemption from guilt? Ye men in authority, can you spread the contagion among our families, and when you hear the dying groan and see the funeral car, tell us you are not to blame? Yet through your agent, the vender, you are doing this. You spread the intoxicating cause, you see the drunken effects, you hear drunken curses, you are surrounded with it, you are the great medium of its cause, and yet you tell us you are innocent. Great must be your smothering efforts to calm an outraged conscience. But you know the responsibility is so fearfully great that you sneek away from the acknowledgement and hide behind a thing called a "statute." You see the guilt and the woe, and shudder at the thought of being its cause, and well you may, but you cannot escape as long as you furnish the means (through this child of perdition—license law) of drunkenness to others. You are partakers of the crime, an accessory before the act, and you should and are held so in public opinion. You should be held directly responsible for the consequences of your acts, and the same odium which attaches to the principle should attach to all accessories. You tell us that you abhor drunkenness. So perhaps you may—devils believed but they trembled, and why? Simply because they stood opposite a crucified Redeemer and knew the power thereof. And upon what better ground do you stand than they? Say any man, woman or child claim kindred with Christ and be aiders and supporters of the license law by which thousands are annually cast down into the lake of perdition? Certainly not. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. 1st Cor. 10:12.

A PROTEST.

EDITOR REPORTER.—Why is it that on this side of the county we cannot do as of old, appoint and manage our own meetings? There was a time when if we wanted a meeting we would come together, fix on a day, appoint a committee of arrangements and a committee to invite speakers, and then had grand meetings and always cast thunder-ring majorities. Now, when we want a meeting, we must run to Bellefonte half a dozen times and beg for permission, and then often be denied the privilege. Why could we not have a mass meeting at Spring Mills which is a good point, and where many of the democrats wanted a meeting? According to the old system we would have gone ahead and just had a meeting. It seems we are not to be our masters but must have some would-be bosses away off to bow to, and then have them do like the man in the story of the woman that whipped the bear. I remember some few years ago Millheim wanted a mass meeting, and after running to Bellefonte and writing back and forward, no, it could have none, yet I think Bellefonte held two the same time. This is a little like boss Cameron acts. Why can't we act for ourselves as in the good old days and hold meetings and where we want them? We are just as competent to judge of these things as those now set over us, and we will put up just as big majorities, perhaps bigger, and keep the credit for it too and will better preserve harmony. There has been complaint of this plan in other localities heretofore. GREGG.

HEARTS.

Bronchitis—who has felt the pang
Of this insidious thing?
Which, tho' the death-bell oft has rang
Thro' troubles it will bring,
Is sure to melt and pass away
Before Peruna's darts;
It can no longer pave the way
To bleeding, breaking hearts.

A THIEF TORN BY DOGS.

Lebanon, Oct. 25 — Yesterday afternoon as David J McKinney, a junk dealer, of this place, was on his way home from Fredericksburg, when in the vicinity of Red Bridge, his horse was suddenly stopped by a man who came out of the woods and demanded his money. He told the man he had no money, but the robber refused to believe him, and finally told him to get down from the wagon and hand over his money, at the same time reaching at his hip pocket as if to draw a revolver. McKinney called for his three dogs, which he set upon the man. One of the dogs attacked him in front, while the other two jumped on behind. A fierce struggle ensued between the robber and the dogs. While this was transpiring David gave whip to the horse and drove away. The dogs tore the clothing from the man and had they not been called away might have killed him, as they were very ferocious.

TROUBLE IN FRANCE.

London, Oct. 28.—The news which has been received here during the last few days from various parts of France, not alone by the newspapers but as well by private people whose correspondents have no excuse for being sensational, seems to afford ground for the belief that serious events are impending in your sister republic.

REGISTERS NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the orphans court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of November A. D. 1882, for allowance and confirmation.

1st. The account of E. M. Lucas, administrator of &c. of G W. Peters, late of Union township, deceased.

2d. The second and final account of J H. Holt, guardian of Elmer Reed, a minor child of Electa Reed, late of Marion township, deceased.

3d. Account of Emanuel Pletcher, administrator of &c. of Barbara Pletcher, late of Liberty township, deceased.

4th The first and final account of Mitchell Bricker and Scott Bricker, administrators *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of &c. of John C. Bricker, late of Harris township, deceased

5th. The first and final account of Edwin H. Marshall, one of the administrators of &c., of Jacob Crust, late of Patton township, deceased.

6. The account of Geo. Emerick, guardian of Caroline Frazer, one of the minor children of Mrs. Daniel Frazer, late of Potter twp, deceased.

7. The second account of John Shannon, executor of &c. of Robert Lee, late of Potter twp., deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

8. The account of John Shannon, one of the executors of &c, of John R Taylor, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

9. The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c, of S. S. Farner, late of Potter township, dec'd, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

10 The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c, of Daniel Stover, late of Potter twp, deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

11. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Ida M. Love, a minor child of John Love, late of Potter township, deceased.

12. Account of Thomas Hosterman, administrator of &c. of Sam'l Meyer, late of Millheim borough, deceased, as filed by Thos. W Hosterman and Chas. W. Hosterman, his executors.

13. The account of Israel Confer, administrator of &c, of David Titlow, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.

14 Account of L. W. Munson, administrator of &c. of Mary Ann Runk, late of Philipsburg boro., dec'd.

15 Account of David Sharer, guardian of &c, of Thomas and Edgar Jodon, et. al. minor children of Wm Jodon. dec'd.

16 Account of A. C. Ripka, administrator of &c. of Henrietta Ripka, late of Potter twp, dec'd.

17. The fourth partial account of Joseph Baker, surviving trustee and executor of &c, of Martin Houser, late of Harris twp. dec'd.

18. Account of L. B. Stover, administrator of &c, of Lena Delba, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

19. Account of Sam'l Goss, guardian of &c, of Thomas, Mary and Robert Bolling-er, minor children of Rebecca Bollinger, late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

20 The first partial account of Samuel Franck, surviving executor of &c. of Christian Gramley, late of Miles township, deceased

21. The third and final account of Samuel Gilliland, guardian of James E. Johnston, a minor child of Alexander and Ellen Johnston, late of Harris township, deceased.

22 The second and final account of C. H and W. F Holt, administrators of &c, of Wm. Holt, late of Snow Shoe twp, deceased, as filed by W. F. Holt.

23. The first and partial account of Wm. E Irwin administrator of &c. of George H. Zeigler, late of Philipsburg boro. deceased.

24 The second and final account of James C. Weaver and Susan Weaver, administrators of &c. of David Weaver, late of Bellefonte boro. deceased.

JAMES A. M'CLAIN,
Register.

Personal.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (10)

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
&
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.
The Best Known Remedy for
Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.
Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.
CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c.
A MERCY for Tender CORN and BUNION PLASTER

AT WANAMAKER'S

Visitors to Philadelphia are invited to visit the store, whether to see or to buy. Your parcels are checked; a waiting-room is provided, where you may rest with ladies and children; guides conduct you through the house, or you wander at will; there are many things of interest to see, and a welcome.

For two years, perhaps, we have had the richest, largest, most varied and most exhaustive collection of dress-goods in Philadelphia. Before that, we may have had the largest, and even the most exhaustive, but perhaps not the richest. The slowest trade to come to a new merchant is the trade of luxury. It is the slowest to change from one to another. But it does change.

We may say our dress-goods of all sorts are at about their highest now.

Second and third circles, south east from center.

Silks of all sorts have come; and never were silks more acceptable. And these words have a meaning here beyond any they could have elsewhere; because of the greater variety of wants that look to us for supply. We must have all accepted styles, and all the approved qualities of those styles; and, as to colors, can you think of one that we can do without?

A store that has only one class of trade can get along with comparatively few silks. Which stock would you rather buy out of?

Next outer circle, south entrance to main building.

Two damask towels at 15 and 18 cents may serve to show what we gain by buying of the makers. The very same towels are in the wholesale trade in New York at about 21 and 22 cents, which means at least 25 cents at retail.

We are not going to say that all our retail prices are below New York wholesale; nothing of the sort. "More than one swallow to make a summer." But where such towels are to be got for 15 cents is a good place to look for bed and table-linen, and all the other linens. That's what we mean exactly: it's true, too.

Outer circle, City hall square entrance.

A very wide and surprisingly good navy-blue twilled flannel for 50 cents; 45-inch.

Do you remember a 35-cent flannel for 25 cents, of which we had 18,000 yards last fall? Afterward we got 7,000 yards more of it; and a little of it is left yet. That is 23-inch. This wide flannel is fully as good as that.

Third circle,

Highly Important Letter.

—‖o‖—

Philadelphia, Pa. Oct 7 1882
16 S. Water Street

CENTRE REPORTER:

Thinking a few words in regard to the Markets might be of interest, I give the following:

GROCERIES—Sugars are low, Syrups are easier and supplies generally are cheap.

——o——

NOTIONS—Some very nice and new things in Buttons, Laces, Silk Handkerchiefs, &c.

——o——

DRY GOODS—The new things in Prints are large figures and generally bright colors, also low in price the most popular dress suitings are soft Flannel in all shades; Silk Lustres in olive and green and a line of Pacific Mills goods. In short, the market is full of desirable goods at very low prices.

At the PENN'S VALLEY BARGAIN STORE, during the next ten days the finest and largest stock of goods ever found in that celebrated Store will be opened. You will find

Best White Sugar 10c.

Choice Rio Coffee 12½c. Old Gov. Java 25c.

Gun Powder Tea 55c.

Valencia Raisins (very fine) 12c.

Finest Imported New Buttons from 10c. to 40c. dz. Fine Silk Handkerchiefs 50c. New Laces (silk) all prices.

Ladies dress goods Lustres (very nice) at 45c. Soft Flannels at 37½c Ladies cloth 5-4 yd wide at 1.00, besides Velvets, Silks, &c. for trimming. Get them before they are all sold.

But the greatest bargain in Clothing—greater bargains than ever—buying far below cost. Come and see something new and fine.

Also a fine line of Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes.

In fact I claim I have the BEST and CHEAPEST STORE in Penn'svalley.

Call and see us Friday and Saturday, Oct. 13 and 14.

Very Respectfully,

CLEVAN DINGES.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
jun22f Centre Hall.

WM. A. SANDO

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experience in his employ. 1nov y

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BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec3

T. DESHNER, Gunsmith,

43 High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Has now on hand: Winchester rifles, B. L. Double guns, Shot, and Rifle and Shot, Single Breech loading guns from $5 to $14. Revolvers from 1 to 11 dollars. Muzzle loading guns very cheap. I sell no breech loading "seconds."

Guns made and repaired.

Shot-gun cartridges loaded to order.

Ammunition wholesale and retail.

☞ Sportsmen are respectfully invited to examine my stock. 25aug3m

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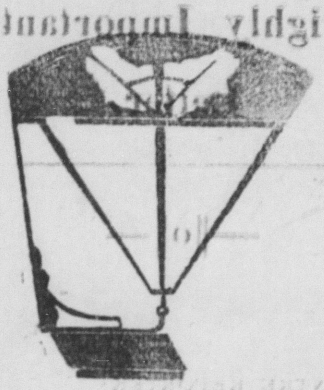
D. F. FORTNEY,

Attorney-at-Law,

Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte



MURRAY'S COACH SHOPS

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES,

CARRIAGES,

SPRING-WAGONS,

&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of

PATENT BOW ToP

for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address

LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall

15dec1f. Centre Co.,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 2, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

Two Large Store Rooms

—Full of—

Fall and Winter Goods,

"Latest styles and fancies"

Beats Centre Co.—Easy

Prices talk for themselves.

COME and SEE US.

WHITMER & CO.

Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Farmers are husking corn—the crop will be about ⅓ less than the average.

— Every-body goes to Brockerhoff's store for cheap goods, and we'll join an apple butter frolic if it ain't astonishing how cheap goods are offered.

——The fellow who addressed a letter "New York, Pa.," vows that geography is a humbug, and says that Wm. Penn was the inventor of pens to write with.

——The best way to silence the "amen" quarter during a sermon is to pass the contribution box around in it.

——The republicans of this county have nominated G. R. Spigelmyer, merchant of Spring Mills, for assembly, in place of L. Rhone, who declined.

——A new preparation is out, the "Butternut Hair Restorer." It seems butternuts at one time had hair and a fellow wants to restore the bristles again.

— Boots, shoes, hats, all kinds of underwear, ties, gloves, in endless varieties, at the Pennsvalley bargain store. Go and see the new stock, and save money by purchasing there.

——Mr. John Foreman, farmer near this place, has lost ten hogs by the disease that seems to prevail in some localities.

——All ladies admire the handsome styles of dress goods at Dinges' store. Two or three misses are so taken with them that they have selected the goods for their wedding dresses two years ahead. Them's *contrible* gals, sure.

——Our ancestors used the bench (*Bank*, whence *Banket*, banquet,) whereas we have chairs; they used the table cloth to wipe their hands, we have napkins; they ate from the same dish and drank from the same glass or bumper, while we have each our own. According to this writer, the habit of touching the glasses on drinking a toast symbolizes the former unity of the cup.

——A big assortment of ready made clothing for big boys, little boys, and boys littler yet. Overcoats that are proof against any degree of cold—cheaper than the cheapest. No use in being without a warm overcoat when Dinges offers them for a few dollars.

——Give me a kiss my charming Sal, a lover said to a blue eyed gal, just as she was going into Powers & Son's shoe-store for a pair of those nice gaiters; won't said she, you silly elf, screw up your lips and help yourself. He went along in and paid for the shoes himself, and finding they also kept the finest assortment of boots, and were selling them so very low, he purchased two pair for himself. How queer a little love will operate at times.

——While Mr. John Sankey was driving home from this place the other evening his horse scared and turned into a fence corner, upset the buggy and ran over Mr. Sankey, who received some painful but not serious bruises; the buggy was somewhat wrecked.

——It is astonishing what an amount of goods is being sold at Brockerhoff's store where they are selling out the entire stock at near cost in order to close the business. All the goods are first class hence buy what you will and you have a bargain. Try it—try it.

——Mr. Thomas Wolf, of Wolf's Store, Miles twp., died on Monday evening of last week. We mentioned of his illness in a previous issue of the REPORTER. He was an old citizen of that place, and born there; was a merchant and farmer, and highly respected.

——Two fellows have made a tough bet on the election—whichever looses must walk until the soles of a pair of new boots are worn through. What makes this a tough bet is, that the boots must be bought at Dull & Mingles, in which there is scarce any wear out, the only ones of the kind in the county.

——Doctor Hoy, our candidate for Coroner, is a fine young man, and one of our rising physicians. He comes from the good old democratic stock of Hoys, and will make an efficient Coroner. Give him a good, round majority.

——Vote for Capt. Tolbert for Jury Commissioner, a most worthy man, and a life-long democrat.

——Remember that prices on overcoats and ready-made clothing have been put down with other goods at Brockerhoffs, where they are selling off a little above cost, if it is not so, then sweat us over a dish of hot ice cream.

On Wednesday morning of last week, death laid his icy hand upon John Hess, an old and much esteemed cititizen of Haines twp. His funeral on the following Friday, at the St. Paul's church, was very largely attended.

——Dinges' splendid lot of new goods has drawn big crowds to the Pennsvalley Bargain store. He sells cheap, and makes things lively generally around the store. It is admitted on all hands to be a stock of goods worth boasting of. He bought low and now gives his customers the benefit of low prices.

——Dr. T. J. Boyer died at his residence in Clearfield on Monday morning, 23, of paralysis of the brain. He was well known throughout Clearfield county in political and professional circles, having resided there for many years. He represented that district both in the House of Representatives and in the State Senate.

——They have the most elegant lot of overcoats at the Philadelphia Branch for boys, and do just as well in overcoats for men. Now is the time to get a good warm overcoat cheap. Somebody has to go up Salt river and will find the coat just what is wanted, and those who will not need go up the river, will find when the laugh is over that it is cold here too and that an overcoat will come handy. Then all to the Philad. Branch for your overcoats, before you vote. This is nearly a rhyme, but was not intended so this time.

— Politics will end in a few days, so far as pertains to the present campaign; one votes democratic, for Pattison; another votes independent, for Stewart; another votes stalwart, for Beaver, and occasionally one greenback, for Armstrong, all differing as to which is the best calculated to serve the interests of the dear people. Some are sincere, others are full of humbuggery and don't care a continental about any body except themselves. Yet there is harmony among them all as to one great fact which pertains to the good of the people—their health as well as their purses, and that is that the best groceries are always to be found at Sechlers, always fresh and pure, and in greater variety than in nine out ten groceries in this state. This fact is deeply important, and while we can stand the defeat of any of the political parties we could hardly get along without a grocery such as kept by Sechler & Co.

A true tonic medicine, a blessing in every household, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

——Some people are still under the impression that Mr. L. Rhone is the greenback candidate for assembly. Having declined the republican nomination, Mr. Rhone desirs the REPORTER to say that he has also declined the greenback nomination for Assembly, and is not a candidate for any office.

——Friday night, 27, heavy rain, accompanied by lightning and thunder.

Bill Shortlege having fallen short in trying to make the world believe that Beaver did not go back on Blaine at Chicago, we now have Dan Hastings trying his hand at it, and stealing the laurels of denial from Shortlege. We know well what a cursing there was among republicans in these parts, right after the Chicago convention, because Beaver failed to truly represent the sentiments of his district. The facts remain all the same altho' Dan now stands on his head to view them upside down.

——A lady complained of having a poor understanding. She was advised to go to Doll & Mingle's where they have *understandings* that are good and sound to boot. This was right as well as true.

——We want reform at Harrisburg—the stealing there was great. Give us a democratic legislature and a democratic governor and reform will be inaugurated at once. Vote for Pattison. Vote for Wallace. Vote for Meyer and Hunter. Democrats, see that our whole vote is out next Tuesday.

——Democrats, one more pull, a long pull, and a pull altogether, on next Tuesday, 7, and you rout the bosses and put an end to ring rule in Peansylvania. Let the independent republicans do their duty, and share the honors of a victory against corruption, along with the democracy. We don't want to be bossed any longer.

——There are lots of boots and shoes for sale at Brockerhoff's, cheap, to close 'em out. Some of 'em big enough to make a Salt river craft, others neat for any Sunday-go-to-meetin wear.

——A small amount of money was found a few days ago, by one of our citizens. The owner will make further inquiry at this office.

—— Daniel Royer, in Miles twp., lost some 15 hogs lately by some disease. Newt. Brumgard lost about the same number. Daniel Brumgard, we are told, has about 30 hogs that seem to have the disease.

—Mr. C. M. Bower and Mr. Brockbank of Clearfield, called on the REPORTER, Tuesday, on their way to the Tusseyville meeting, where they were to speak.

The extensive buildings of the Eureka cast steel works at Shamokin were destroyed by fire on Saturday. Loss, $15,000; covered by insurance.

—If the Philad. Branch does not sell you ready-made clothing cheaper than any body else then we are agreed you shall drown the first nigger you meet in a water melon. Now this is putting a fact in all its seriousness and just what is said here is meant, namely, the cheapness of the clothing and the drowning of the darkey.

——Turn out, Democrats, next Tuesday and vote for the reformer Pattison; for the friend of the masses Curtin; for the incorruptable statesman Wallace, and the rest of the good men on the state and county ticket.

Vote for Henry Meyer, and you secure an upright representative, a man of intelligence and integrity.

——Fine, all wool, cashmere from 22 to 40 cts. per yard.
Calicos from 5 to 7 cts. per yard.
Gingham from 5 to 6 cts. per yard.
All kinds of dress-goods from 10 to 40 cts. per yard.
Flannels from 7 to 40 cts. per yard.
Ladies' button shoes at $1.25 to $2.00.
Children's shoes at 75 cts. to $1.
At Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store.

——Ellis Hosterman, of this place, went to Altoona to get a peep at Pattison, the next governor. He writes us, 28 ult.: "He appeared on the steps of the Logan House and spoke for quite a length of time. A reception was then given him in the parlor of the hotel. Everybody wants to see and shake him by the hand. A look at him is convincing evidence of his ability, and his manners those of a gentleman.

——A fellow was nearly tickled to death the other day, and this is where the fun came in: He bought an overcoat of Lewins and got back double as much change out of a $20 bill as he looked for, and thought he'd got Lewins this time, but looking at the mark he found the coat was marked low, and that was the reason he got nearly all his money back.

——We were pained to learn that the wife of Col. Taylor, of Mifflin county, met with an accident in Philadelphia, which cost her a leg. She was attending the bi-centennial with her husband, and was knocked over on the street by a horse, and a street car ran over her leg, mashing it so that amputation at once became necessary. Col. Taylor's friends here sympathize with him in this misfortune to his estimable lady.

——Its Brackbill that keeps the stock of furniture that goes ahead of all others in this or any adjoining counties for elegance and low prices—home or city made. Parlor suits, chamber sets, or single articles, just as you wish. Its the oldest establishment in central Penn'a.

——The forelorn hope of the Stalwarts, consisting of pack-horses, monkeys, babies, dancing bears, four men and four women, passed through Centre Hall last Saturday, no doubt on their way to a warmer clime. They were a dilapidated looking set of beggars and just such a crowd as Cooper and Hubbell would assess if they came across them.

——All appear to be anxiously waiting for the Y. M. C. A. convention. The ladies may expect the entertainment committee to call on them before that time and let them find ample places for all who may attend.

——The Millheim mass meeting, on Saturday, was a success, nothwithstanding the bad weather. The large town hall was crowded to its utmost and many could not gain admittance. Maj. Sam'l Frank, of Miles, was chairman. Hon. John D. Stiles, of Allentown and Gov. Curtin made capital speeches. The Millheim band was on hand, and we must say can discourse music second to no band in this county. The *Journal* institution we found locked. The democracy of that section will boom loudly for Pattison.

——Weather on Monday was fine and warm—more like spring than fall.

——Warm on Tuesday with rain in the evening, and indications for more rain on Wednesday. Air mild.

SHEEP LAW.—Our readers should remember they can vote for or against the law taxing dogs, on Tuesday. The sheep law ticket is voted along with county ticket, but separate from it. Read the law in the election proclamation.

——Scarlet fever is prevailing among the little folks around Spring Mills. Thomas Hoover lost two children a few days ago and Mr. H. Rickard lost one.

HIDES WANTED, at the Centre Hall tan-yard, for which the highest cash price will be paid, by C'Sheffler. 26oct

Grenoble, Spring Mills' enterprising merchant, called on the Reporter.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Progress Grange held at Centre Hall, Oct. 21, 1882, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our all wise Father to remove from our midst by death, Worthy Master, Brother James McCormick, who was an efficient and devoted member of Progress Grange No. 96, and had endeared himself to all of us by his untiring devotion to her noble cause, and while we bow in humble submission to the will of our Divine Master, we respectfully tribute the following resolutions;

Resolved, That while we deeply deplore the death of our Worthy Brother and honored Master, we will ever cherish his memory among us.

Resolved, That as brothers and sisters we extend to the bereft family our extreme sympathy in this their great affliction.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning three months, and that a copy of these resolutions be enrolled on the minutes of our Grange; that a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be sent to the "Farmers Friend" and county papers for publication.

WM. R. REEF,
MAGGIE S. ROHNE,
LOTTIE KELLER

——A boss agent has been caught at Milesburg trying to buy votes for Beaver. We trust the democrats will draw the halter of the law on him. Just what the REPORTER hinted last week—the agents of the bosses are out trying to buy votes for Beaver,—all their movements plainly indicated this. Look out for them. Chairman Hensel has offered a large reward in cash to any who will convict these rascals.

——Mr. A. K. Stemm, of Berrien Springs, Mich., who left this section 14 years ago, is visiting his old home, and gave us a call. He is highly pleased with Michigan.

——The Middleburg, (Snyder county) *Post*, has been sold to Thos. H. Harter, late of Nevada, Ohio, *Enterprise*. Mr. Harter has just stopped in with the REPORTER, of which he is a graduate, and will shortly be at his *post*.

——Mr. Isaac Behm, one of the oldest citizens of Haines twp., is ill with little hope of recovery. Mr. John Homan, of near Aaronsburg, is also seriously ill as we are told.

——Judge Orvis keeps some half dozen deer in his lot. The Judge may send us a saddle of venison when he goes hunting—he can shoot deer from his back window.

——If you wish to see a splendid new stock of fall and winter goods—all first class, and no auction stock—call at Wolf's store, in bank building, where you will be amazed at the elegance of his selections.

Cyrus Gordon, of Clearfield, is the stalwart nominee for senator. Cyrus is good looking, but of ugly politics. Of course he will be badly whlaloped by Wallace, but then some one must be set up to be knocked down, and Mr. Gordon is the victim.

One hundred millions of internal revenues uselessly collected from the people is a monstrous outrage which should be stopped. Vote for Curtin.

The Romantic Story of Two Ohio People.

[From the Cleveland Herald.]

Eleven years ago Charles H. Martin and and Martha Spencer were married in this city. After their modest wedding the young couple with their joint savings bought a small farm near Oberlin and became residents of Lorain county, where they lived for a year. Martin was then attacked by the western fever in its most acute form, and selling his farm, started for the Neosho Valley, Kan. Mrs. Martin was left in Ohio, intending to remain until her husband should locate a farm and send for her. Martin, when he struck the boundless West, caught the fever in dead earnest, and for six months was sick at Osage City. When first prostrated he wrote for his wife, but the letter never reached her, and shortly before his recovery he received his own message through the dead letter department. He wrote again, but received no response, and when able to travel started to Ohio with a much lighter purse. He went to Oberlin and found that his wife, after waiting vainly for a letter from her husband, had gone to Chester to her aunt. Martin at once proceeded to Chester, and there was informed that the aunt had occupied a lot in the village cemetery for four months, and that Mrs Martin had gone to Cleveland. The anxious husband came to this city and advertised and searched, but in vain. Heart-broken and discouraged Martin again departed westward. He lost what little money he had and roamed about for two years aimlessly. The Black Hills excitement caught him, and he was one of the first to stake out a claim therein. He located several in succession, selling them in turn to newcomers, and at the end of three years found himself worth in the neighborhood of ten thousand dollars which he invested in a stock ranch in Southern Kansas, and settled down to the life of a cattle grower.

A few days ago he again appeared in Cleveland, in response to a letter sent him, and was reunited to the wife from whom he had been separated for nearly ten years. After the death of her relative, Mrs Martin had not gone to Cleveland, but had gone to Painesville. There she remained a few weeks, and, taking what little wealth she inherited from her aunt, started for Kansas to seek for her husband. She returned three months later, and has ever since made Cleveland her home, supporting herself by sewing. She was informed of her husband's search for her here, but all efforts to discover a trace of him through letters to the West were fruitless, and she calmly waited for events to occur. Her patience were rewarded, for early this month a letter was received at Chester from the long absent husband, asking if anything had been heard of his wife.

The last few days have been spent by the long-separated pair in renewing the courtship of their youth and received the congratulations of the friends gained by the lady during her eight years' residence on West Side. They have now started for Florence, Kansas, near which town Martin's farm lies, and where his check is good for $25.000.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias and venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, A. D. 1882, and at 1.30 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situated in the town of Eagleville known as lot No. 19. Bounded on the north by an alley, on the east by a public road, on the south by a public road, and on the west by lot of Wm. Carter, fronting on side road fifty feet and extending back one hundred and eighty feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jas. J. DeLong.

No. 2.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Benner township, Centre county and state of Pennsylvania; bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post thence by lands of Charles Whitmer thirty and a quarter degrees west, one hundred and two and eight tenths purches to a post; thence north 59½ east, 81 3-10 perches to a post; thence north 30½ west, 161 8-10 perches to a stone heap, thence by land late of Henry Vandyke south 59½ west, 102 perches to stones by white oak; thence by lands late of Henry Brockerhoff, south 30½ east, 207 6-10 perches to a post; thence south 30½ east, sixty and seven-tenths perches to a post; thence by lands of T. R. Reynolds, north 59½ east, 57 3-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 159 acres and 100 perches. Being the same premises which L. W. Munson, Esq., High Sheriff of Centre County, seized, took in execution and sold as the property of James C. Williams terre tenant and by Deed Patent, dated the 28th day of November, 1876, and duly acknowledged in open court, granted and conveyed to the said Felix Muilen. Thereon erected two dwelling houses, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, pig stable, and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Brockerhoff, Administrator *de bonis* of &c. of Felix Mulien, dec'd.

No. 3.

All those two certain messuages, tenement and lot of land situated in the Borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre; bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the north of Howard St., on the east by lot of Robert Brannon, on the south by Pike alley and on the west by Jane Brown, being ——feet in front on Howard street and extending back 200 feet.

The other thereof, bounded on the north by Howard street, on the east by lot of John Morgan, on the south by Pike alley and on the west by the above described lot of the said Robert Brannon being formerly owned by Richard Morgan—being fifty feet front on Howard street and extending back 200 feet to Pike alley, being the same premises conveyed by Robert Brannon et. ux. to the said James T. Hale by deed dated Sept. 28, A. D., 1875. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John G. Love, Adm'r. No. 4

All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Benner in the county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded by lands of G. A. Fairlamb, on the north, east and south, on the west by lands of Centre Furnace and Lowrys. Containing 10 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Barbara Holderman and John Holderman her husband.

Terms cash, no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. T. J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., October 31st, 1882.

Y. M. C. A.—OUTLINE OF MEETINGS.—Friday eve, Nov. 10, Reception to young men.

Saturday, 10 a. m. Confer. of delegates.
" 2. p. m. Conversation on "Boys, Work" by J. W. Miller.
" 2½ " Bible Study by S. Taggart.
" 3 " Social Work.
" 3 " Conference of Ladies by the Ladies.
" 7 " Service of Song.
" 7½ " Relation of the Association to the Church. 10 minutes paper by D. S. Keller, followed by general discussion.
" 8 " Talk to Young Men—S. A. Taggart.

Sunday, 9 a. m. Association service.
" 3½ p. m. Ladies' Meeting—ladies only—by S. A. Taggart.
" 3½ " Young Men's Meeting.
" 7 " Farewell.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1882.

For the purpose of electing one person for Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Congressman-at-Large to represent the state of Pennsylvania in the Congress of the United States.

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Union and Mifflin in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for Coronor for Centre county.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner of the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer Aaronsburg, (west precinct.)

Haines township, eastern precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the Township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct), at the public house of J. D. Meyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D. H. Ruhl, Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct), at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct), at the public house owned by A. B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct), in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), in the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the townphip of Snow Shoe, at the school house of Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the township of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of William Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg, at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge, or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

I also hereby make known and give notice to the electors of said county of Centre that on the said fifth day of November, 1882, they, the electors, shall vote by ballot for the purpose of deciding whether or not the provisions of the Act of Assembly, passed an Act "For the taxation of dogs and the protection of sheep," approved the 12th day of June, A. D. 1878, are desired to be in force in this said county of Centre. The Provisions of the said "Act of Assembly relating to the taxation of dogs are as follows, to wit:

SEC. 1 That from and after the passage of this Act, there shall be assessed, levied and collected, annually, with the county taxes, in the Commonwealth, from the owners and keepers of dogs, the following named taxes, namely: For each male dog the sum of fifty cents, and for every female dog the sum of one dollar, to be paid to the Treasurer of the county where collected, to be kept by him separate and in such manner that he can know how much has been collected from each township and borough, and how much paid out for losses or damages in each, at any time to be a fund from which persons sustaining loss or damage to sheep by a dog, or dogs, and the necessary cost in establishing their claims therefore, as herein provided, may be paid.

SEC. 2. For the purpose of levying and collecting such taxes the assessor in each township and borough shall, annually at the time of assessing other taxable property, ascertain and return to the county commissioners of their county a true statement of all the dogs in their townships and boroughs, respectively, and the names of the persons owning or keeping such dogs, and how many of each sex is kept or owned by each person; and such commissioners in each county shall, annually, levy and cause to be collected the taxes herein before named, with, and in the same manner and for the same compensation that other county taxes are collected.

SEC. 10. That the Sheriff of each county, on request of the County Commissioners, shall cause this Act to be published therein, with and in the same manner as notices of the next general election shall be published, and for the purpose of deciding whether or not the provisions of this Act are desired in the several counties, the qualified electors therein may vote at such election, by ballot, written or printed on the outside "Sheep Law, and on the inside "For the Sheep Law," or "Against the Sheep Law," and in each county wherein it shall appear by a proper count of such ballots that a majority are for the "Sheep Law," this Act shall immediately take effect, but in no other county until a majority of the qualified electors thereof, after like advertisement in like manner, have determined that they desire this Act to take effect therein; provided, that there shall be no advertisement or election for such purpose in any county oftener than once in two years."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 3d day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-two, and in the One Hundred and ... year of the Independence of the United States.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

TO VOTERS.

We have sent out tickets for next Tuesday's election. The tickets, as the directions on them show, must be cut at the lines "State," "Judiciary" and "County," and to be voted at one time in three parts.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

At Rebersburg, Friday eve, Nov. 3.
Pine Grove Mills, Saturday eve, Nov. 4.
At Pleasant Gap, Monday eve, Nov. 6.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia Oct. 30.....Flour, Minnesota extra, 5.75 @ 6.50; Penn'a family $5; western $5.37. Wheat, red No. 2, 1.08. Corn .85. Oats, 44.

Cattle—prime 7 @ 7¼; good 6 @ 6¾; sheep, good 5 @ 5¼; veal calves 7 @ 10; hogs 10½ @ 8.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled and ears, per bu. 80
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c. to 75c
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed, 1,60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12¼.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 20c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

NERVOUSNESS.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or where there exists forebodeing of evil, a desire for solitude, shunning and avoiding company, or when insanity has already taken place, Peruna and Manalin should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak eyes, peculiar expression of the face and eyes, coated tongue, with impaired digestion; or in other, certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these Peruna and Manalin should be at once taken.

PEOPLE'S CYCLOPEDIA.

TONS OF BOOKS.— Under this caption the Boston Daily *Herald*, of Sept. 4 says: "Upon a single day last week the firm of Martin Garrison & Co. received from the New York publishers of "The People's Cyclopedia," bound volumes of that work, for the supply of their Massachusetts subscribers, which weighed four and a half tons. The firm claims that this is the largest shipment of knowledge for the people that was ever sent to Boston upon a single day. The invoice was valued at $12,000." 11200 volumes sold in three months by Phillips & Hunt, publishers, New York.

Sold by G. M. Swartz, Bellefonte, ag't for ot t er twp. 19oct4t

MARRIED.

On 26 ult, by Rev. W. R. Whitney, at at the home of the bride's father in Wallaceton, Mr. John Harkins, of Wallaceton, Pa., formerly of Centre Hall, to Miss Josephine Klear, of Wallaceton.

On 25 ult., at Centre Hall, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. W. F. Strong, of Potters Mills, to Miss Louisa H. Confer, of Centre Hall.

DIED.

Died on Wednesday morning, in Haines twp., Mr. John Hess, aged 76 years, 8 months, 1 day.

Mr. Hess was an old and much respected citizen of the eastern end of this valley; he was a kind husband and indulgent father, and liberal to the poor and needy. He was a lifelong member of the Lutheran church and a consistent christian. To his neighbors he ever was kind and forebearing which won him universal esteem. He leaves a widow and five children—a son and four daughters—all married.

At Spring Mills, Oct. 28, 1882, Hannah Paget, aged 79 years, 6 months, 7 days.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of James McCormick, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

ISABELLA MCCORMICK,
2nov6t J. O. MCCORMICK, Admr's.

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate of Potter school district is in the hands of the undersigned for the ensuing year. On all taxes paid to him before December 1st, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent. Taxes unpaid from said date to January 1, 1883, with be held as face of duplicate, and on all taxes unpaid after latter date, there will be an addition of 5 per cent. I will be at the following places to receive taxes: Tusyville, Thursday, Nov. 23; at Potters Mills, Friday, 24; at Centre Hill, Saturday, 25; at Centre Hall, Thursday, 30 Nov.

JAMES A. KELLER,
26nov6t Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non upon the estate of Samuel H. Moyer, late of Millheim, Pa., deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFSNYDER,
oct26 Adm'r, d. b. n., Millheim, Pa.

TAN-YARD FOR RENT.

The Centre Hall Tan-yard, with half an acre of land, is offered for rent. The stand is an excellent one for business Possession given April 1, 1883. For further information apply to

JOHN SANKEY, Ex'r,
19oct4t Centre Hall, Pa.

HERE IT IS!

IT HAS COME!!

LET ALL THE PEOPLE REJOICE!

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

Fall and Winter GOODs,

at Wolf's Store.

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Come and See!

Beats all for Bargains!

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. A. L. Hewlin and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Aug., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Nov., next, being the 27th day of Nov., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and sixth year of the Independence of the United States.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferer willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

NOTICE.—Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for a state road from Cherry Run Station, Union county, to Woodward, Centre county, Pa. 19oct4t

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT ONLY $3.50 EACH

CORN SHELLER!

(Wood's Patent.)

Will shell one bushel of Corn in 4 minutes.

Write for circulars and full particulars to manufacturers,

Lehigh Valley Emery Wheel Co.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essays on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once, simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.

IT CURES CROUP INFLUENZA INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS WHOOPING COUGH ASTHMA BRONCHITIS

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

25 Cts A BOTTLE

PLEASANT AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY IN USE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, Inclosing 2c. stamp, Box 2440, New York. Vandell & Co.

12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who secure their services at once will make money fast. A few good chances for those who are already in good paying business. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. 32 ly

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor.

Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Transient and Commercial Men. Also Livery attached. Terms reasonable. 29junt

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J

At the King's Gate.

A beggar sat at the king's gate,
And sang of summer in the rain—
A song with sounds reverberate
Of wood and hill and plain,
That rising bore a tender weight
Of sweetness, strong and passionate;
A song with sigh of mountain pass,
Ripple and rustle of deep grass,
The whispering of wind-smote sheaves,
Low lapping of long lily leaves,
Red morns and purple-mooned eves.

The king was weary of his part,
The king was tired of his crown;
He looked across the rainy land,
Across the barren stretch of sand,
Out to the rainy sea;
He heard the wind beat loud and free
The gilded casement, sullenly
Falling away with mist and rain.
"But oh! it is a weary thing
To wear a crown and be a king,
Unending war with care and pain;
Oh, for one golden hour and sweet,
To serve the king with willing feet!"
But he would sleep, and from his heart
The jeweled silken girdle loose,
And give it room to turn and choose
An easier measure for its beat.
Into the gilded chamber crept
A breath of summer, blown with rain
[illegible] wild wet leaves against the pane.
[illegible] sleeper smiled and slept.
[illegible]at all things sweet were dead!'
[illegible]n say, who came to wed
[illegible]in to the king's head
[illegible] *C. Marsh, in Harper.*

...LOUD.

...difficulties as
..." Bother!"
...g at my desk,
...mpatiently—
...r Mattie had
..., run to the back
...pped her hands
...ning:
...a shame! And
...come up and dress!"
... would not be so
...snatching away her
...blot you've made
...ss, sir!" she said,
...ave a waltz round the
...pretty silk dress
...the light chairs,
...p, and then,
...she took a
...s and be-
...coldly, "but
...rk of a mer-
... nature. You
...t always to be
...ear," she cried.
...n one side for
...estling in
...r a glance
...y desk,
...nlet. I
...istfully at
...hen she
...upon my
...ss with me, Dick?" she

...no!" I jerked out, im-
...y. "Only I thought I had
...lost a woman and she has turned
out to be a child."

There was silence then for a few minutes, only broken by the scratching of my pen. The little hands twitched a little as they lay upon my shoulder, and I very nearly wrote down, instead of "The calculations arrived at by the projectors of tontines"—"Richard Marlow, how can you be such a disagreeable wretch?" But of course I did not write it—only thought—and then I felt wonderfully disposed to turn round, snatch the little graceful figure to my breast and kiss away the tears which I knew were gathering in her eyes.

Somehow or another, though, I did not do it—only went on gluinly writing—for I was cross, worried and annoyed. I had set myself a task that necessitated constant application, and I was not getting on as I could wish; so, like many more weak-minded individuals of the male sex, instead of asking for the comfort and advice of my wife, I visited my disappointment upon the first weak object at hand, and that object was the lady in question.

"Please, Dick, dear, don't be angry with me. I can't help feeling very young and girlish, though I am your wife. I do try, oh! so hard, to be womanly; but, Dick dear, I'm only eighteen and a half."

"Thirteen and a half, I should say," I said scornfully, just as if some sour spirit were urging me on to say biting, sarcastic things that I knew would pain the poor girl; but, for the life of me, I could not help it.

There was no answer—only a little sigh—and the hands were withdrawn.

I went on writing rubbish that I knew I should have to cancel.

"Had you not better get ready, Dick?" said Mattie, softly. "You said you would come when I went upstairs, and the Wilson's won't like it if we are late."

"Hang the Wilson's!" I growled.

There was another pause, filled up by the scratch, scratch of one of the noisiest pens I ever used, and another little sigh.

Mattie was standing close behind me, but I did not look round, and at last she glided gently to a chair and sat down.

"What are you going to do?" I said, roughly.

"Only wait for you, Dick, dear," she replied.

"You need not wait. Go on. I shan't come. Say I've a headache—say anything."

"Dick, are you unwell?" she said, tenderly, as she came behind me once more and rested her little hands on my shoulder.

"Yes—no. Pray, don't bother. Go on. Perhaps I'll come and fetch you."

There was another pause.

"Dick, dear, I'd rather not go without you," she said, meekly, at last.

"And I'd rather you did go without me," I said, angrily. "The Wilsons are our best friends and I won't have them slighted."

"Then why not come, Dick, dear," said the little woman, and I could see that she was struggling bravely to keep down her tears.

"Because I've no time for such frivolity. There, you've wasted enough of my time already, so go."

Scratch, scratch, scratch, went that exasperating pen, as I went on writing more stuff to cancel, and yet too weak and angry to leave off like a sensible man, run up and change my things, and accompany my little wife to the pleasant social gathering a few doors lower down our road.

She had been looking forward to the visit as a treat. So had I until that gloomy fit came over me; but as I had taken the steps already made, I felt that I could not retreat without looking foolish; so I acted with that usual wisdom displayed by man under such circumstances, and made matters worse.

"Did you hear me say that I wished you to go alone?" I said, angrily.

"Yes, yes, Dick, dear, I'll go, if you wish," Mattie said, very meekly; "but indeed I'd far rather stay at home."

"You are desired to go; you have a rose in your hair," I said, satirically—oh, what poor satire, when it was put there to please me!—"and they expect you; so now go—and enjoy yourself," I added, by way of a sting to my sensible speech.

"I can't enjoy myself, Dick," she said, gently, "unless you come too. Let me stay."

"I desire you to go!" I exclaimed, banging my hand down on the desk.

She looked at me with the great tears standing in her piteous eyes, and then, coming nearer, she bent over me and kissed my forehead.

"Will you come and fetch me, Dick?" she said softly.

"Yes—no—perhaps—I don't know," I said roughly, as I repelled her caresses; and then, looking wistfully at me, she went slowly to the door, glided out and was gone.

That broke the spell and I started from my seat, but more angry than ever. I was wroth with her now for obeying me so meekly, and I gently opened the door to hear her call the maid and tell her to accompany her as far as the Wilsons'.

Then I heard them go—heard the girl return, the door close, and I was alone.

Alone? Well, not exactly; for, so to speak, I was having an interview with my angry self, as I felt that I was, asking how I could let a feeling of annoyance act upon my better nature and make me behave as I had to the sweet little girlish being who, during the six months we had been married, had never looked at me but with the eyes of love.

"Change your things and go after her," something seemed to say; but I repelled it, threw my writing aside, kicked off my boots, snatched my slippers out of the sideboard, thrust the easy-chair in front of the cozy fire, threw myself into it, and then with my feet in the fender and my hands in my pockets, I sat, morose, bitter and uncomfortable, gazing at the glowing embers.

"She had no business to go!" I exclaimed. "She knew I was up all last night, writing that abominable book, and was out of sorts, and ought to have stayed."

Then I reviewed the past half-hour, and grew calmer as I leaned back, knowing as I did, and well, that I had forced her to go, poor child, and how miserable she would be.

"She'll forget it among all those people," I said, bitterly; but I did not believe it, and at last I sat there calling myself ass, idiot, blind, madman, to plant, as I had, the first seeds of what might grow into a very upas tree of dissension and blight the whole of our married life.

"Poor little darling!" I said at last; "I'll wait up till she comes home, and then tell her how sorry I am for my folly and ask her forgiveness."

"But, as a man, can I do that?" I said. "Will it not be weak?"

"Never mind," I exclaimed, "I'll do it! Surely there can be no braver thing to do than own one's self in the wrong. Life's too short to blur it with petty quarrels. And suppose she were taken ill to-night—my darling, whom I love with all my heart? Or, suppose she went too near the fire, and her dress caught alight? There, how absurd! Thank goodness she is in silk, and not in one of those fly-away muslins!"

I sat on, musing and musing, till suddenly there was a buzz outside the house, then the rush of feet. I fancied I heard the word "fire!" repeated again and again, and, turning to the window, there was a glow which lighted up the whole place.

I dashed downstairs and out of the door, to find the road thronged, for a house a little lower down was in flames, and, to my horror, I had not taken a dozen steps before I found that it was at our friends' the Wilsons'.

There was no engine, but a crowd of excited people, talking eagerly; and just then the fire escape came trundling along the road.

It was quite time, for the house as I reached it was blazing furiously, the flames darting out in long fiery tongues from the upper windows, while at several there were people crying piteously for help.

I fought my way through the crowd and tried to run up to the house, but half a dozen officious people held me back; while the men with the fire escape tried to rear it against the house; but it would not reach, because of the garden in front, so that they had to get the wheels of the escape over the iron railings, and this caused great delay.

"Let me go!" I panted to those who held me. "Let me go! Some one—some one in the house."

"You can't do any good, sir," said a policeman, roughly. "The escape men will do all they can."

But I struggled frantically and got loose, feeling all the while a horrible, despairing sensation, as I knew that my poor darling was one of the shrieking suppliants for help at the upper windows, and that but for my folly I might have saved her.

As I freed myself from those who held me and ran to the escape, it was to find that the man who had ascended it had just been beaten back by the flames.

"It's no good," he said; "we must try the back."

He was about to drag the machine away, when I heard my name called, "Dick! Dick!" in piteous tones; and as I was once more seized, I shook myself free, rushed up the ladder, with the flames scorching and burning my face, and, panting and breathless, I reached a window where Mattie stood stretching out her hands.

I got astride of the sill, the flames being wafted away from me, and threw my arm around her; but as I did so the ladder gave way, burned through by the flames that gushed furiously from the lower window, and I felt that I must either jump or try and descend by the staircase.

There was no time for thinking; so I climbed in, lifted Mattie in my arms, feeling her dress crumble in my hands as I touched her, and the horrible odor of burnt hair rose in my nostrils as I saw her wild and blackened face turned to mine.

"Dick, Dick!" she gasped, "save me!" and then she fainted.

Fortunately, I was as much at home in the house as in my own, and making for the staircase through the flame and smoke, I reached it in safety; but below me was what seemed to me to be a fiercely blazing furnace.

I recoiled for a moment, but it was my only hope, and I recalled that the lower floor was as yet untouched by the fire; it was the one beneath me that was blazing so furiously.

So, getting a good tight grip of my treasure, I rushed down the burning stairs, feeling them crackle and give way as I bounded from one to the other.

It was a fiery ordeal; but in a few seconds I was below the flames and reached the hall, where, panting and suffocating, I struggled to the door, reached it, and fell.

If I could but open it I knew we were saved; but I was exhausted, and the hot air caught me by the throat and seemed to strangle me. I raised my hand to the lock, but it fell back. I beat feebly at the door, but there was only the roar of flames to answer me; and as I made one more supreme effort, panting and struggling to reach the fastening, I was, as it were, dragged back by the burden I still clasped to my breast.

It was more than human endurance could bear, and I felt that the end was near; and to make my sufferings more poignant Mattie seemed to revive, struggling with me for her life, as she kept repeating my name, and clung to me, till—

"Dick—dear Dick! wake; pray wake! Are you ill?"

I started up to find Mattie clinging to me; and clasping her tightly to my heart a great sob burst from my breast as I kissed her passionately again and again, hardly able to believe my senses.

"Oh, Dick," she panted, "you did frighten me so! I couldn't stay to supper at the Wilsons, dear; for I could do nothing but think about your sitting here, alone, and cross, with me. So—so—so, I was so miserable, Dick, and I slipped away and came home, to find you lying back here, panting and struggling; you wouldn't wake when I shook you. Were you ill?"

"Oh, no; not at all," I said, as I kissed her again and again, feeling now for the first time sensible of a smarting pain in one foot.

"You've burnt yourself too, Dick; look at your foot."

It was quite true; the toe of one slipper must have been in contact with the fire; and it was burned completely off.

"But, Dick—dear Dick," she whispered, nestling closer to me, "are you very, very angry with your little wife for being such a girl?"

I could not answer, only thank God that my weak fit of folly was past, as I clasped her closer and closer yet.

"Mattie," I whispered at last, in a very husky voice, "can you forgive me for being so weak?"

I could say no more for the hindrance of two soft lips placed upon mine; and while they rested there I made a vow I hope I shall have strength to keep; for real troubles are so many it is folly to invent the false.

At last, when I was free, I took the rose from where it nestled in her hair and placed it in my pocketbook; while, in answer to the inquiring eyes that were bent on mine, I merely said:

"For a memento of a dreadful dream."

By the way, I never finished that pamphlet.

Bedouins and the Desert.

The Bedouin considers the desert his personal property. He says that the sun gave it to him as a legacy, ordering him to keep it intact and free from intruding strangers. He believes that if he fails to do this the sun will cease to shine on it, and it will be covered with water. For this reason the Bedouins are very jealous of foreigners passing through the desert without their permission, and they will rob and even murder travelers who have not taken the precaution to provide themselves with a permit from some Bedouin sheik or emeer. This permit is sometimes in the shape of a bodyguard, which accompanies the travelers to the next tribe, and confides them to another guard, which in turn does the same thing; or it is in writing, bearing the seal of some chief; else it is a ring, a handkerchief, a piece of wood or leather. In any case, permission obtained from one chief is sufficient to insure the traveler a safe passage through the desert, unless he should be unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of hostile tribes, of which there are a few who are always at war with the more peaceable of their own kind. This right of the Bedouin to the desert is acknowledged, they say, by the sultan of Turkey and the khedive of Egypt, who pay them an annual tribute for allowing the caravan of holy camels to march over the sands on its way to Mecca. The truth, however, is that the holy caravan was so often robbed by the Bedouins that the Turkish and Egyptian rulers thought it policy to pay a little blackmail rather than send large bodies of troops to protect it. The great difficulty experienced by a stranger is in obtaining the necessary permission, for this is not readily granted, the Bedouin chiefs resorting to all kinds of subterfuge and very often to deception. No experienced Oriental traveler considers himself safe until he has not only slept in the chief's tent, but has also smoked the narghilleh of friendship, broken bread and divided salt with him, formalities without whose observance no Bedouin is to be relied upon. The friendship, however, once obtained, can be depended upon. Many cases are known where Bedouins have risked and sacrificed their lives in protecting or avenging those to whom they have pledged themselves. The most recent instance is that of the Emeer Abou-Said, who last year marched at the head of a thousand lances, from Nubia to Tripoli, a journey of two months, where he fought and destroyed the whole of the Yzaney tribe, for having robbed a caravan of Greek gentlemen, who were collecting specimens of natural history, and to whom the Emeer Abou-Said had granted a pass. The most curious incident of this expedition was that the emeer had to pass through three tribes with which he was at war at the time, but they, knowing that he was bent on defending Bedouin honor, not only allowed him to cross their territory unmolested, but also entertained him hospitably. The Bedouins always camp near a well, and within a few minutes after their arrival at one they are comfortably settled. All their property is portable and is stowed away in various shaped saddle bags, which are easy packed and unpacked. Their tents consist of pieces of cloth, or rather felt, made of camel's hair by the women, and thrown over bamboo poles. Some of the tents are very pretty, especially those of the chiefs, which are interwoven with gold, silver, colored wools, silk, etc. The majority of them, however, have nothing to recommend them. The men's tents are open at both sides, but those of the women are closed up with rolls of cane, not for protection from heat or cold, but because a Bedouin's wife's face must never be seen by anybody but her husband. Whenever she leaves the tent she covers her face with thick black muslin. The furniture in the tents consists of carpets and little or nothing else. On these they sit and sleep. The tents are, however, decorated with the saddles of the men and litters of the women, the majority of which are richly ornamented and of great value. A Bedouin will work and steal for years to possess a gold-mounted saddle, bridle and stirrups, for they are the criterion of a man's wealth and position.

The Maelstrom.

The most celebrated of whirlpools is that called the Maelstrom, which lies to the southward of the Lofloden islands, off the coast of Norway, near a large rock in the middle of the strait dividing the islands of Vaer and Moskenes. It is produced by the conflicting currents of one of the great Norwegian fiords. There are most extraordinary and romantic legends concerning the Maelstrom, but careful observations have shown that the peril has been magnified. At flood or ebb tide in summer it offers no danger even to small boats. But in winter, and during stormy weather, even large ships and steamers do not dare to venture near it. At certain stages of the wind and tide during this season the whole stream boils in mighty whirls, against which the largest vessels would contend in vain. These whirling waters would not suck vessels down in their vortex, however, as formerly believed, but would infallibly dash them on the rocks, or, in case of small ships, swamp them with water. The imagination of Edgar A. Poe, which painted a descent into the Maelstrom, had no hold on facts whereupon to delineate his marvelous picture. Stripped, however, of its fictitious dangers, the Maelstrom is still a gruesome fact, and the Norwegian fisher-boats are careful to give it a wide berth, except in very smooth and pleasant weather, when the tide is just right. This is rather a disagreeable necessity, as it is said that the Maelstrom and its vicinity furnish a favorite feeding-ground for the largest and finest specimens of the finny tribe.—*A World of Wonders.*

In Texas, 1,461 miles of new roads were constructed last year, costing nearly $50,000,000. The State has now thirty-four railroads, aggregating 5,908 miles in length.

NEWS EVENTS.

Eastern and Middle States.

"CEDAR CROFT," the late Bayard Taylor's homestead, near Kennett Square, Pa., has been sold at auction for $14,000.

A BILL has been introduced in the Vermont house of representatives providing that prisoners be rendered insensible before execution.

JOSIAH W. FLETCHER has been nominated for governor by the New Hampshire Prohibitionists.

NEW YORK'S historic old postoffice was sold at auction the other day by the Federal government for $650,000.

ABOUT 1,000 churches from all parts of the United States and Canada were represented at the Universalist general convention held in Philadelphia.

R. O. SOUDER & Co., manufacturers of woolens, at Dedham, Mass., have failed. The liabilities are given at $430,000 and nominal assets at $225,000.

A COAL train, consisting of a locomotive and fifteen cars, was precipitated into the Susquehanna river near Otego, N. Y., by the giving way of a bridge. The fireman was killed and the engineer severely injured.

MATTHEW CONNON and Patrick O'Connell, hod carriers of Auburn, Me., long bore a grudge against each other. While working on the third story of an unfinished building they engaged in a quarrel, clinched, and after a fierce struggle rolled over the dizzy height to the ground, where both were picked up mangled corpses.

THREE men—J. A. Vail, D. Vandegert and Francis Cornish—were arrested in Philadelphia by Postal Inspector Barrett for illegal use of the mails. Their plan was to write to persons for merchandise or for live stock under the name of Lee & Co., and refer to J. A. Vail, who would reply to inquirers that Lee & Co. were responsible for any amount. The arrest was made on complaint of J. J. Dodge, a sheep raiser of Ohio, who had received an order for a lot of sheep, but had taken the precaution to come to Philadelphia with the live stock.

THE engine Deerfield started from North Adams, Mass., pushing a caboose loaded with about thirty men who were going to work at different places on the road. They had gone about half way when the caboose, which was in front, came in collision with another engine, smashing the headlight of the Deerfield and driving the fifteen feet flues straight through the furnace door. The caboose was raised from its trunk on to the cowcatcher of the Deerfield, knocking a hole in the front of the engine, and steam and hot water flew into the caboose. The men who were not hurt in the collision were burned badly, and but few escaped without injury. Twenty-seven were injured. Four of the injured men died on the following day and four or five others were not expected to live.

AT a meeting of the Friends in Chester, Pa., in celebration of the 200th anniversary of the landing of William Penn, a letter and poem by John G. Whittier were read. Special religious services were held in all the churches of Philadelphia in commemoration of the founding of Pennsylvania.

EZEKIEL A. STRAW, ex-governor of New Hampshire, died at his residence in Manchester, at the age of sixty-three years.

MRS. LANGTRY, the celebrated English beauty, arrived in New York a few days ago for the purpose of fulfilling an engagement to appear on the stage in this country during the next six months.

THE 200th anniversary of William Penn's landing was celebrated at Chester, Pa., by a mimic landing in the presence of 200,000 persons, followed by speechmaking, singing, etc.

A. Y. BENYON, late president of the Pacific National bank of Boston, has been indicted by the grand jury of the United States circuit court for issuing time drafts illegally and fraudulently. Benyon broke the bank last November by loaning the money of the institution without security.

South and West.

TOTAL number of yellow fever cases at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 17th—1,727; deaths—144.

AT Minden, Neb., Sheriff James Woods and two citizens were shot dead by four horse thieves.

THE twenty-second annual fair of the North Carolina Agricultural society opened at Raleigh. The exhibition is the best ever made in the State, particularly as to live stock, machinery and farm products.

COTTON pickers are so scarce in Texas that one cent per pound is being paid.

EDITOR COCKRILL was admitted to bail at St. Louis in the sum of $10,000. The charge against him for killing Colonel Slayback is murder in the second degree.

EUGENE BOGARDUS, a son of Captain W. H. Bogardus, the noted marksman, and himself a crack shot, fell from a railroad train in Alabama, sustaining probably fatal injuries

RAINS have severely damaged the cotton crop in Louisiana, TEXAS and Mississippi.

THE National Cotton Planters' association, in session at Little Rock, Ark., has re-elected F. C. Morehead president.

HON. JOHN D. DEFREES, late head of the government printing office in Washington, died a few days since at Berkely Springs, Va., in his seventy-third year.

ON account of the repairs to the White House not having been completed, President Arthur took up his residence temporarily at the Soldiers' home, where a cottage has been prepared for his use.

A DEFECT has been discovered in the redistricting law of Tennessee, which it is thought may throw out the Tennessee delegation to the next Congress. It has been suggested that the governor of Tennessee call a special session of the State legislature for the purpose of remedying the defect.

FIVE colored persons—Ella Moore, Joseph King, Robert Donaldson, Reddick Powell, and Simon O'Quinn—were hanged at Eastman, Ga., for the murder of James A. Harvard on August 6. The hanging was witnessed by less than 100 persons, and there was but little excitement or interest manifested. The crime for which the prisoners suffered occurred at a large negro campmeeting at Cochran. A negro named Terrapin swindled another negro in a game of cards. Marshal Harrell, with a deputy, attempted to arrest him, but was knocked down. He fired and killed Terrapin. Amid intense excitement the body was borne to the camp-meeting, and an immense crowd gathered. A white man was seen running through the ground, and the crowd, believing it to be Harrell, pursued him, crying, "Kill him, "Burn the town," etc. The fugitive took refuge in a house, and was immediately surrounded, dragged out, beaten to death with fence palings, and riddled with bullets. The woman Ella Moore led the crowd. The man who was killed proved to be a young college graduate who had just arrived at his home. His name was James A. Harvard. While he was being dragged from the house, negroes who knew him declared that he had nothing to do with the killing of Terrapin, but the frantic woman urged on the crowd with the result stated. They then went into the town in search of the marshal, but were met by the citizens, who had armed themselves. A fusillade was opened on both sides, but the negroes soon took to flight, not, however, before three of their number had been killed. A large number of negroes were arrested and tried for the crime. Sixteen were sentenced to the penitentiary for life, and six were sentenced to be hanged. One of the six was respited.

THE National Cotton Planters' association at Little Rock resolved to hold a world's centennial cotton exposition in 1884. The association also decided to establish a planters' and farmers' mutual life insurance company.

RIGHT REV. ROBERT PAINE, D. D., senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, died a few days ago at Aberdeen, Miss., in his eighty-third year.

COMMODORE HUGH Y. PURVIANCE, on the retired list of the United States navy, died at Baltimore.

TOTAL number of yellow fever cases at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 22d, 1,970; total number of deaths, 162. The destitution and distress caused by the epidemic were reported on the increase.

JAMES N. DOLPH (Republican) was elected to the United States Senate by the Oregon legislature on the forty-first ballot. Mr. Delph is a lawyer about forty-eight years old, and emigrated to Oregon from New York twenty years ago.

WICHITA, Kansas, has been well shaken by an earthquake.

THE Texas cotton crop for 1882 is expected to be from 1,500,000 to 1,600,000 bales.

THE official returns of the Ohio election show the following totals for secretary of state: Newman (Democrat), 316,874; Townsend (Republican), 297,759, Schumacher (Prohibition), 12,202; Hafer (Greenback), 5,345; Newman's plurality, 19,115; Newman's majority, 1,568.

From Washington

THE following is a list of the more important claims filed with the board designated by Congress to audit the claims arising from the illness and death of the late President, James A. Garfield: Dr. D. W. Bliss, $25,000; Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, $14,700; Dr. Robert Reyburn, $10,800; Dr. D. S. Lamb (for examination of the body at Elberon, N. J.), $1,000; Susan A. Edson, $10,000; Henry S. Little, receiver of the Central railroad company of New Jersey, for laying special track at Elberon and running special trains, $3,239.91.

THOMAS A. EDISON, has now taken out in all 287 patents, 154 of which have been in connection with electric lighting.

THE cost of railroad mail transportation for the last fiscal year was $10,373,515, against $9,793,155 for the previous year. The increase in mileage was 8,994 miles, or 8.9 per cent. increase. This is the greatest increase in length of railroad routes ever made in any one year, and is greater than the entire railroad mileage in 1851. The appropriation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, is $11,130,000, and the estimate for this item for 1884 is $12,000,000. There are now more than 100,000 miles of railroad service in operation, reaching every State and Territory of the Union. The cost of the star route service during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, was $5,553,849. [This was $1,403,506 less than the cost of the service for the previous year. The estimate for all items of transportation for 1884 reaches the sum of $25,493,120; the appropriations for the same items for 1883 amount to $26,041,000, showing a decrease of $547,880 in favor of 1884, including the additional expense resulting from the growth and development of the postal service.

THE annual report of the second comptroller of the treasury for the last fiscal year shows that the total number of claims cases settled during the year were 20,699, representing $106,763,074; number of claims received from second, third and fourth auditors, 17,133, representing $106,397,052; number of miscellaneous claims, including soldiers' pay and bounty, 11,465, representing $3,310,246; number of cases not involved in present expenditures, 3,566, representing $366,022; number of contracts filed, 1,955; requisitions recorded, 12,659.

Foreign News.

THE committee of the new Irish National league have adopted an address to the Irish people in substance as follows: The landlords have combined with the purpose of breaking the spirit of the tenants. The dismay which the present scale of judicial rents has created among the applicants to the land courts renders it more necessary now than ever that the tenantry should be reunited in vigilant and lawful association for the purpose of protecting themselves from injustice. The inspiration of all our struggles is to transfer all local power and patronage from privileged strangers to the hands of the people, and so fortify the people for the work of self-government.

THE English guards, who returned from Egypt, received an enthusiastic welcome from great crowds upon their arrival in London.

BAKER PASHA'S scheme for the reorganization of the Egyptian army has been approved by the council of ministers. Baker recommends that the field officers of one-half the regiments, battalions, batteries, etc., be British, and of the other half Egyptian.

THE following will constitute the chief counts of the indictment against Arabi Pasha: First—That, in violation of the right of nations, he hoisted a white flag in Alexandria, and under cover thereof retired with his troops and gave up the city to fire and pillage. Second—That he excited the Egyptians to arm against the khedive. Third—That he continued the war despite news of peace. Fourth—With having incited civil war, devastation, massacre and pillage in Egyptian territory.

PANAMA advices give the following account of the recent disastrous tidal waves in that region: San Blas, a district in this State, the principal village of which is situated on a cape which runs into the Atlantic, has been visited by a series of tidal movements which did damage to life and property. The tide ran out a great distance, and on its return swept away the villages built on the beaches of the different islands of the archipelago and on the main land. The villages of Rio Coco, Isla Paloma, and Napacondi, on the islands of the same name, were swept away, and more than forty persons were drowned. At Playon Grande every house was washed down, but only two persons were drowned. Playon Chico, which adjoins it, also suffered. All the produce stored at Rio Mono was swept away, but no lives were lost. At Aguili, Candi Island, where good harborage led to the chief business of the district being carried on, sixteen persons lost their lives, and several thousand dollars' worth of imported goods were swept into the sea. The villages at Rio Banana and Mosquito have also been flooded, the people left houseless and their goods destroyed.

A LONDON special dispatch says that trade in England is stagnant, particularly in the iron and cotton districts, and that many strikes are threatened.

INFORMATION brought by an Indian courier from the west coast of Vancouver's Island states that a British steamer, supposed to be named Wambe, from Hong Kong for Victoria, British Columbia, has been lost at Clooquot, forty-five miles north of Juan de Fuca Straits. The ship went to pieces. Three bodies were picked up, but no living persons could be seen. It is supposed that several hundred passengers, to be employed on railway works, and a large amount of Chinese goods were on board.

TREMENDOUS damage was done by a cyclone which struck Manila, capital of the Philippine islands. One account says that the greater part of the city was destroyed and that thirteen vessels, two of them American, were beached. The Philippine islands belong to Spain, and Manila, which is one of the most important ports in the East, and contains many churches and educational institutions, has a population of about 160,000,

A WOMAN fired twice at King Milan I., of Servia, in the cathedral at Belgrade. The king was not hurt. His assailant, who was arrested, is the widow of Colonel Jefrew Markowitch, who was executed with several other rioters in May, 1878, by order of Milan.

The Indian Commissioner's Report.

Commissioner Price, of the Indian bureau, has transmitted to the secretary of the interior his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882. The commissioner says:

The operations and results of the last year in the different agencies compare favorably with any one of the preceding years. Land has been opened to cultivation, houses for Indian residences have been built, schools opened and operated, and in many cases and in various ways the cause of civilization advanced. The co-operation of religious societies is regarded by the commissioner as a very important auxiliary in the civilization of the Indians, and he points to the benefits derived from their work during the past few years.

On the topic of Indian education the report says: Exclusive of the five civilized tribes, the whole number of Indian pupils attending school during the past year has been 8,508. Of these 468 were in attendance at the Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove training schools. Of the remainder 4,510 attended reservation boarding schools and 3,098 reservation day schools. The average attendance for the year has been 5,249. Industrial training for boys is carried on at agency boarding schools and is receiving more and more attention each year. In connection with fifty-seven schools 1,428 acres are under cultivation. Blacksmithing, tailoring and harnessmaking are taught at four schools, seven teach shoemaking, ten carpentering and fifteen the raising and care of stock. Training in these branches has been stimulated by the success of the experiments at Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove. An appropriation of not less than $50,000 should be made by Congress at its next session to properly equip existing agency schools for industrial work. The whole number of day schools now in operation is 101. The commissioner trusts that the time is not far distant when a system of district schools will be established in Indian settlements which will serve not only as centers of enlightenment for those neighborhoods, but will give suitable employment to returned students, especially the young women, for whom it is specially difficult to provide. The amount asked by the commissioner from Congress for Indian education for the year ending June 30, 1884, is $917,000.

A TRAGIC AFFRAY.

How Three Prominent Citizens of Knoxville, Tenn., Lost Their Lives.

Intense excitement was created at Knoxville, Tenn., by the killing in a shooting affray of three of the city's most prominent citizens—General Joseph A. Mabry, Major Thomas O'Connor and Joseph A. Mabry, Jr. The difficulty began in the afternoon at the fair grounds, by General Mabry attacking Major O'Connor and threatening to kill him. O'Connor replied that it was not the place to settle their differences, whereupon Mabry told him he should not live. It seems that Mabry was armed and O'Connor was not. The cause of the difficulty was an old feud about the transfer of some property from Mabry to O'Connor. Later in the afternoon Mabry sent word to O'Connor that he would kill him on sight. The next morning Major O'Connor was standing in the door of the Mechanics' National bank, of which he was president. General Mabry and another gentleman walked down Gay street, on the opposite side from the bank. O'Connor stepped into the bank, procured a shotgun, took deliberate aim at General Mabry and fired. Mabry fell dead, being shot in the left side. As he fell O'Connor fired again, the shot taking effect in Mabry's thigh. O'Connor then reached into the bank and got another shotgun. About this time Joseph A. Mabry, Jr., son of General Mabry, came rushing down the street. He was not seen by O'Connor until he was within forty feet of him, when he fired a shot from a pistol, the ball taking effect in O'Connor's breast, passing through the body near the heart. The instant Mabry fired O'Connor turned and discharged the shotgun at him, the load taking effect in young Mabry's right breast and side, and he fell pierced with twenty buckshot, and almost instantly O'Connor fell dead without a struggle. Young Mabry tried to rise, but fell back dead. The whole tragedy occurred within two minutes, and not one of the three spoke after he was shot. General Mabry had about thirty buckshot in his body. A bystander was painfully wounded in the thigh with a buckshot and another was wounded in the arm. Four other men had their clothes pierced by buckshot. The affair caused great excitement, and Gay street was thronged with thousands of people. General Mabry and his son Joseph were acquitted only a few days previous of the murder of Moses Lusby and Don Lusby, father and son, whom they killed a few weeks since. William Mabry, another son of General Mabry, was killed by Don Lusby last Christmas.

Major Thomas O'Connor was a native of Virginia, forty-eight years old, and was president of the Mechanics' National bank of Knoxville, a director and stockholder of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway, and also of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Land company; was a member of the firm of Cherry, O'Connor & Co., who lease the penitentiary, and he owned the largest wagon manufactory in the South. He had large mining interests and was interested in several large railroad contracts in the Southern States. He was one of the richest men in the South, being worth nearly $2,000,000. In politics he was prominent, being a member of the National Democratic executive committee from Tennessee. General Mabry was about sixty years old and was vice-president of the Knoxville and Kentucky railroad. His son Joseph was twenty-two years old, had recently been elected a justice of the peace and was trying a case when the shooting began.

Work of the Weather Bureau.

General Hazen, the chief signal officer of the army, in his annual report, states that the signal service has greatly increased its usefulness since last year in spite of greater difficulties than were experienced since the organization of the weather service. Although the work of the corps has grown, there are fewer officers to perform it, and for the fiscal year of 1883 there is $55,000 less for observation and report of storms than was actually expended in 1880, 1881 or 1882. The report shows the insufficiency of the force employed to do the work required, and a strong appeal is made for an additional force in order to meet the actual requirements of the service. Extra men are particularly needed for "indication" work and for the inspection service. The report ascribes the difficulties of the service to the defective organization of the corps and renews the recommendation of last year that the corps be made a distinct branch of the army and have its own complement of officers.

To the commercial and agricultural interests of the country. Eleven new stations have been added, special reports are made for the cotton and tobacco growing regions of the country, and the means for giving warnings to the cattle raisers of Texas against the approach of "northers" have been improved, and it is expected that the increased work in so go on, and that the service is to continue meeting the growing demands of the country upon it with a smaller appropriation than it has had for a number of years. Experiments have been made during the year with a view of increasing the value of the farmers' bulletin by the addition of a weather chart of the United States, and it is believed that in a short time these charts may be successfully reproduced on the farmers' bulletin. With each year the popular knowledge of the uses of this bulletin enables those interested in agriculture to judge of the correctness of the forecasts, and with the addition of the proposed weather map, individuals will be able to make correct predictions of the weather for localities which it is impossible to provide for in the brief sentence which expresses the prevailing weather in the stations anticipated for an entire district. It is contemplated, as the work of the office advances, to add to this bulletin brief instructions for the use of instruments, which may hereafter be furnished for local observers. The railway bulletin service has proved of great value during the past year. The system of frost warnings for the benefit of the sugar interests in Louisiana has been continued. During the coming year it has been proposed to telegraph frost warnings direct from the signal office to all telegraph offices in the sugar growing section. The report describes the operations of the different branches of the service and states that it is necessary that a better grade and pay than that of sergeant be provided for the oldest and best men of the service. A recommendation is made for an increase of fifty clerks for the central office to carry on the cotton belt work, the display of frost warnings, the extension of telegraph lines and other work.

A Tragical Duel.

The Paris *Charivari* gives the following history of a famous tragical duel:

Colonel D—y, one of the most terrible fire-eaters of the Restoration, had taken shelter from the rain one evening under the gallery of the Panoramas. A young medical student passes by, with his sweetheart on his arm; he imagines that the colonel stares insolently at her, and forthwith slaps the colonel's face. The latter very coolly produces his card, demands that of the man who thus insulted him, and observes as he receives it:

"You do not know what you have done, young man; you have struck Colonel D—y."

The student turned pale on hearing that terrible name. Nevertheless, as he is a man of courage, the duel is agreed upon. In order to equalize the chances, pistols are chosen. The adversaries were posted at twenty paces apart, with permission to shoot as they pleased, and to advance close to one another. The student raises his weapon, takes good long aim at the colonel, and misses him. The colonel advances with steady strides, comes up to his adversary, places his hand upon the lad's breast, and after a moment's silence, exclaims:

"This heart does not beat too quickly, considering it is the heart of a man who is going to die."

Then he places the muzzle of his pistol to the young man's forehead and blows his brains out.

An Extraordinary Man.

In the person of Hoc Bey, Constantinople has been entertaining a most remarkable visitor. This Circassian chief, who has been paying homage to his liege lord, the sultan of Turkey, was born in 1762 and entered the Turkish military service in 1777, since which time eight successive sultans have known him as one of the most faithful and valiant officers in the Ottoman army, to which he still belongs, after an active military career of 105 years. He has fought in sixty-five pitched battles, innumerable skirmishes, received three and twenty wounds, and has earned every military decoration in the gift of the sultan. Now, in his one hundred and twentieth year, he is still strong and hearty and in full possession of all his faculties. Every attention was shown him that a sovereign could offer a subject.

The length of the submarine cables in the whole world is estimated to be 64,000 miles, and their value to be $202,000,000. The length of all the wires in the world would reach forty-eight times around the earth.

The largest State in the civilized world is Texas, which boasts an area of 273,356 square miles; the smallest is the little State of Monaco in Europe, which has only an area of six square miles.

HEALTH HINTS.

Three-fourths of the summer diarrheas and dysenteries are attributable to the use of animal food, together with the unclean habits of body of those who eat it.

To destroy black-heads, wash the face thoroughly at night with tepid water and rub briskly with a Turkish towel; then apply a mixture of one ounce of liquor of potassa and two ounces of cologne.

In *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* we find the following remedy for hoarseness: Let a lump of borax dissolve slowly in the mouth; or inhale mild ammonia vapor; and put a cloth wrung out with cold water about the throat when retiring for the night.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and anxiety of mind, producing sleeplessness, followed by the engorgement of the small blood vessels of the brain, sudden loss of vital power, and almost instant death. Apoplexy may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living, or its opposite, too great abstemiousness. Paralysis may affect only a small portion of the body, from a finger or toe to an entire limb, or it may disable half the body, or the whole body, when death soon follows. When half the body is affected by paralysis we may be certain that the seat of the disease is in the opposite side of the brain, because nerve fib